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SIXPENCE.

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SEEKING TO SAVE FUEL FOR FUTURE "DREADNOUGHTS"?—SMOTHERING A BURNING OIL-GUSHER WITH A DRAG OF STEEL PLATES AND RAILS.

Now that it is once again suggested in all seriousness that the great war-ships and merchant-vessels of the future may be driven by oil fuel, the oil-wells of the world become of exceptional importance. Of great interest, therefore, are the means adopted to put out oil-fires. One such method is here shown. In this particular case, an endeavour was made to extinguish the flames of the burning oil-gusher (which reached to a height of about 1000 feet and had a width at the base of ninety feet) by dragging over the mouth of the well a "raft" made of the heaviest plates from a two-thousand-barrel steel tank, riveted together, and weighted down with thirty tons of rails. The effort was not successful in the instance under review, for the mouth of the well became a crater. Eventually the well was choked by pumping sand and gravel into it. The gusher was struck by Messrs. S. Pearson and Son on their property in Mexico.—[DRAWN BY CYRUS CUNRO, R.O.I., FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY MESSRS. S. PEARSON AND SON.]

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CINEMATOGRAPHING THE FLIGHT OF INSECTS.

(See Illustrations.)

WITH reference to our photographs on another page
of a marvellous cinematographic apparatus which
records the flight of insects at the rate of two thousand
pictures per second, we quote the following extracts from
a remarkably interesting article by Dr. Georges Vitoux
in the French scientific journal *La Nature*—

"In order to take two thousand photographs, each
measuring 2 cm. in width, in one second, the sensitive
surface must be carried at a speed of 40 m. per second.
But as a movement of one-tenth of a millimetre whilst
the picture is being taken shows an appreciable soft-
ness, the time necessary for the movable film to cover
this distance of one-tenth of a millimetre—namely,
one 400,000th of a second, is consequently the maximum
length of exposure that can be given. How can such
speeds of exposure be attained? How in such a short time
can sufficient illumination of the object be caused for the
image to make an impression on the sensitive emulsion?
Contrary to what might be supposed, this double problem
may be easily solved, by means of the electric spark,
which combines the two most essential qualities re-
quired—namely, instantaneousness and light-giving
power. With an apparatus constructed on these lines
by Mr. L. Bull, the eminent sub-director of the Marey
Institute, more than two thousand stereoscopic pictures
per second, regularly spaced, and perfectly sharp, can
be taken on a film. These pictures may, by the aid of
the cinematograph, be used for reproducing at a slower
rate the phenomenon recorded, thus facilitating study of
it at leisure.

"The apparatus is composed essentially of a wheel
which may be given a rapid movement by means
of a small electric motor. This wheel, constructed of
strong cardboard, 34½ centimetres in diameter, receives
a film 1.08 m. in length, on which may be recorded
fifty-four photographs of the size usually employed in
cinematography. On the axle of the wheel is placed a
rotary interrupter capable of producing up to 2000 inter-
ruptions per second. The object of this interrupter is to
break the primary circuit of an induction coil a certain
number of times during each revolution. Naturally each
of these breaks is accompanied by an indirect spark
produced behind a condenser, the object of which is to
concentrate the luminous rays on the lens of the appara-
tus. Each of the sparks, produced when the wheel is
in motion, makes an impression on that portion of the
sensitive film which is at the moment behind the lens.
If the lens is uncovered during exactly one complete
turn of the wheel, the sensitive film will record a series
of pictures of any object in front of the condenser. The
movable wheel is enclosed in a wooden octagonal-
shaped box, the upper half of which is removable, so
that the changing of the exposed sensitive film may be
easily effected. This operation of course takes place in
a dark room.

"The lens is fitted into a small wooden camera fixed
on the front part of the octagonal box. This camera,
by an ingenious device, serves at the same time as a
focussing apparatus. The interrupter is keyed on to the
axis of the wheel, and is placed outside the box that
protects the sensitive film. It is composed of a thick
disc of ebonite, having on its circumference fifty-four
copper plates, insulated one from the other. Two metallic
brushes, arranged to work with one of the generators of
the interrupter, rest on the latter, and when this is in
motion, they cause, on the passing of each copper plate,
an opening and breaking of the primary current of the
coil, the effect of which is to produce an induced spark
each time. These sparks flash between two mag-
nesium electrodes, about two millimetres in diameter
and terminating in a point.

"For increasing the intensity of the sparks, a small
condenser is inserted in the secondary circuit of the
coil. The light-condenser in front of the electrodes,
between which flash the sparks that serve as a source
of light, is generally composed of three lenses. All the
optical apparatus, as well as the photographic lens, is
made of quartz and achromatised with Iceland spar,
substances which do not stop, as does glass, the ultra
violet radiations of high light-giving power, which
abound in the electric sparks.

"The pictures obtained are only in silhouette, so
Mr. Bull has had recourse to the stereoscope. He
takes on his sensitive film not one but two pictures
of the moving object, simultaneously photographed,
by means of twin lenses. Behind the condenser are
arranged two pairs of magnesium electrodes, between
which the sparks flash simultaneously at each inter-
ruption of the primary current.

"An electrically worked shutter opens at the precise
instant when the recording of the pictures is to com-
mence, and instantaneously closes when the revolution
of the wheel is complete. This shutter, which is placed
quite close to the film, is composed of a brass plate
pierced by two rectangular windows of the size and
spacing of the pictures. These windows, at the com-
mencement of the operation, are covered by a primary
screen formed by a thin steel plate, which is actuated by
a spring and released by an electric current. At the
precise minute when the wheel completes its revolution, a
second steel screen, similar to the first, actuated by a
fresh current, is brought into action in its turn, and
closes the open windows. The electric current which
works the shutter is independent of that of the coil.

"Mr. Bull makes a point of leaving to the insects
full liberty of movement, and imposes on them a cap-
tivity of a few seconds only, immediately before the
operation. It is, of course, indispensable that the flight
of the insect be directed in such a way as to cross the
photographic field. The apparatus is therefore placed
near the window, and the insects, attracted by the light,
nearly always fly in the same direction.

"A more serious difficulty consists in the fact that it
is indispensable that the release of the shutter should
take place at the precise moment when the animal
crosses the photographic field, the rapid release by
hand being almost impracticable. One system which

is satisfactory with dragon flies and ordinary flies con-
sists in keeping the insect captive by placing one of
its legs in an electro-magnetic tweezer inserted in the
circuit of the shutter. At the instant when the windows
of the shutter are uncovered, the tweezer opens, and
the insect flies towards the photographic field.

"In the case of bees and other insects which hesitate
before taking to flight and which nearly always fly after
the shutter has worked, Mr. Bull makes the insect itself
close the circuit of the shutter at the exact instant of its
flight. With this object the insect is placed in a glass
tube cut on the slope at one end, and turned towards the
light. This end is partly closed by a small, very light
mica door, kept closed by a very delicate spring, which
in its state of rest completes the shutter circuit. When
the insect has been placed in the tube at the free end,
the operator waits to close the circuit of the shutter until
the insect commences to raise the mica door and conse-
quently to arrest the flow of the current. When the
insect flies away the mica door falls, the current is
closed, and the shutter works successfully."

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE REJUVENATION OF AUNT MARY," AT TERRY'S.

"THE Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary," a piece written
by Anne Warner and produced on Monday night
at Terry's Theatre, is a play which even so erudite a
dramatic critic as Polonius would have found it hard to
classify. It is described on the programme as a farcical
comedy, but really it consists of a series of scenes, some
comic, others sentimental, and all naïvely extravagant
and unsophisticated, which enable Miss May Robson,
a clever American actress, to portray the varying moods
and feelings of an old maid whose whims and hot
temper are chastened by a keen sense of humour and a
love for her scapegrace nephew. The plot, with its
story of how Aunt Mary, living in her New England
home, disinherited her nephew, Jack Watkins, because
he was quite innocently involved in a breach-of-promise
case, then came up straightway to look after him in New
York on receiving a letter from a friend of his declaring
that he was ill, and finally sloughed her country-bred
prejudices against town life in appreciation of the
"good time" given her by him and his chums—bears,
of course, very little relation to life as lived anywhere.
And such love-interest as the piece contains is slight
and tepid in the extreme. But the character of
Aunt Mary, verging on sheer farce as it is, makes
"The Rejuvenation" worth seeing, more particu-
larly as its impersonator, an actress gifted with a
sure feeling for comedy and an admirably clean-cut
method, gets all her effects with the greatest ease
and precision, and ranges from fun to anger and from
anger to pathos with a naturalness and an effect which
are rare indeed. None of Miss Robson's supporters
gets much of a chance in Anne Warner's farcical
comedy, but Miss Nina Saville deserves a good word
for her very life-like sketch of Aunt Mary's maid,
Lucinda; and Miss Faye Cusick may be mentioned as
making a very pretty ingénue.

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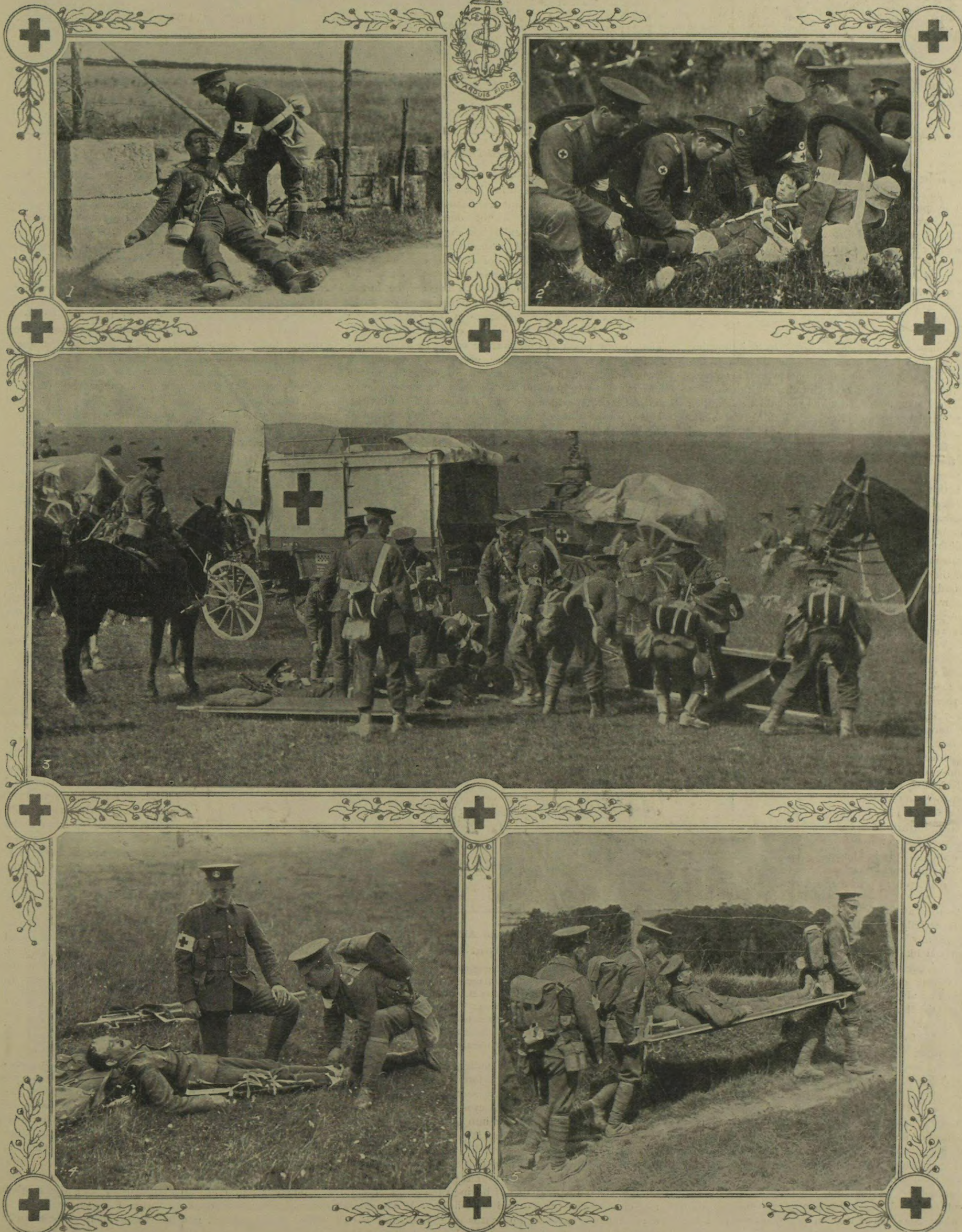
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LABELLED AS WOUNDED: IMITATION "CASUALTIES" TREATED BY THE R.A.M.C.

REALISTIC PRACTICE IN FIELD AMBULANCE WORK DURING THE ARMY MANŒUVRES.



1. ATTENDING TO A DULY LABELLED "CASUALTY" BY THE ROADSIDE; A MAN OF THE ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS AT WORK.

2. TREATING A RED LABEL (SERIOUS) CASE: A "WOUNDED" BUGLER-BOY BEING ATTENDED ON THE "FIELD OF BATTLE."

3. ENGAGED IN REALISTIC PRACTICE FOR FIELD AMBULANCE WORK: PLACING URGENT "CASES" IN THE RED-CROSS VANS.

4. IN THE HANDS OF THE R.A.M.C., A "WOUNDED" MAN, WITH HIS RIFLE AS A SPLINT FOR HIS LEG.

5. REALISM TO WHICH "TOMMY" HAS NO OBJECTION; TAKING A "WOUNDED" MAN TO HOSPITAL ON A STRETCHER.

During the Army Manœuvres, the Royal Army Medical Corps have been given excellent and most realistic practice in field ambulance work. Umpires armed with casualty labels, bearing the names of most possible wounds, have been fixing such labels to men who would have been put out of action in ordinary warfare. The men thus "wounded" have had to await the attentions of the R.A.M.C. on the "field of battle," and it has been the work of the Medical Corps to treat the "wounded" and to remove them to hospital. A red label was chosen to signify a serious case.



BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

WHETHER one is a Socialist or not, one may well admit that Socialism (like most schemes propounded by people not startlingly above or below mankind) promises some advantages and involves some risks. The strictest Socialist will agree that one pays something for Socialism, just as the firmest Churchman will agree that one pays something to keep up the Church; just as the Navy League would agree that we pay something, and even a great deal, to keep up the Navy. So much for self-evident truisms, of which I am very fond.

Now comes a very queer thing. It is happening everywhere, and is, in the most amazing way, unnoticed. Suppose we all paid tithes with the utmost rigour, and not one stone of a church, not the faintest vestige of an ecclesiastical building, could be found in the length and breadth of England, I think we should open our eyes. Suppose we were crushed by colossal taxation for the Navy, while at the same time there was not the tiniest British boat anywhere on all the seas of the world, I think there are discontented spirits among us who would remark upon the fact. Yet this is actually the situation with regard to Socialism. To Socialism, as to any other bargain, there is a good side and a bad side. The good side we may or may not get ultimately and enjoy; but the bad side we have got already. It is useless for the few remaining followers of Herbert Spencer to discuss whether the English, in entering Socialism, will sell themselves into slavery. They are already in the slavery; but they have not sold themselves into it. For they have not got any money for it, nor even the promise of any. It is vain for Individualist orators to adjure the people not to lose their birthright for a mess of pottage. Their birthright is lost; it is the mess of pottage that cannot be found. It is almost the only kind of mess that we have not managed to produce.

That this startling state of affairs is strictly true I will prove from any poor street in any town you like to name. It is not the question whether Socialism will do us harm. Socialism has already done us nearly all the harm it could do. It is only the good that it is prevented from doing. We have permitted it to fulfil all the threats and gloomy prophecies of its foes; we have only forbidden it to fulfil any one of the kindlier promises of its friends. Obviously, the advantage of Socialism would be that, if the State were supreme everywhere, it could see that everybody had enough money and comfort. Equally obviously the disadvantage of Socialism would be that if the State were supreme everywhere, it might easily become a tyrant, as it has been again and again. To pack the whole matter as solidly as possible, officials could certainly go round and feed the whole people with bread. But it has often been found that in practice they feed the people with insults.

The incredible state of our country just now can be put in one sentence. The officials are already going round distributing the insults; they are not yet distributing even the promise of the bread. If you doubt my meaning or my statement, I advise you to knock at one front door after another all the way down a poor street and ask. You will not ask as the official asks, because you are a gentleman. But you will soon discover that the official has been there before you; and you will learn generally

what happens. The son of a widow, a needlewoman, let us say, is sent by a strict law to a special school. It is there discovered that he cannot see the blackboard very plainly. A doctor descends upon the widow, and tells her to take her son to some remote hospital to be examined. She does so (being the meek and broken subject of an already Socialistic State) and most probably she finds she cannot be attended to. She has to travel to the remote hospital again, and perhaps again, spending sums on trams and trains which correspond to a £5 note for you and me. Eventually her son's eyes are examined. That happy youth is told that he ought to have a particular pair of spectacles, one glass slightly differing from the other; the exact amount of convexity in the lens or of astigmatism in the eyes is stated on a scientific document; and there is an end of the matter. There, I repeat heavily and literally, is the entire end of the matter. The poor woman has got everything out of the Government in the way of command and coercion

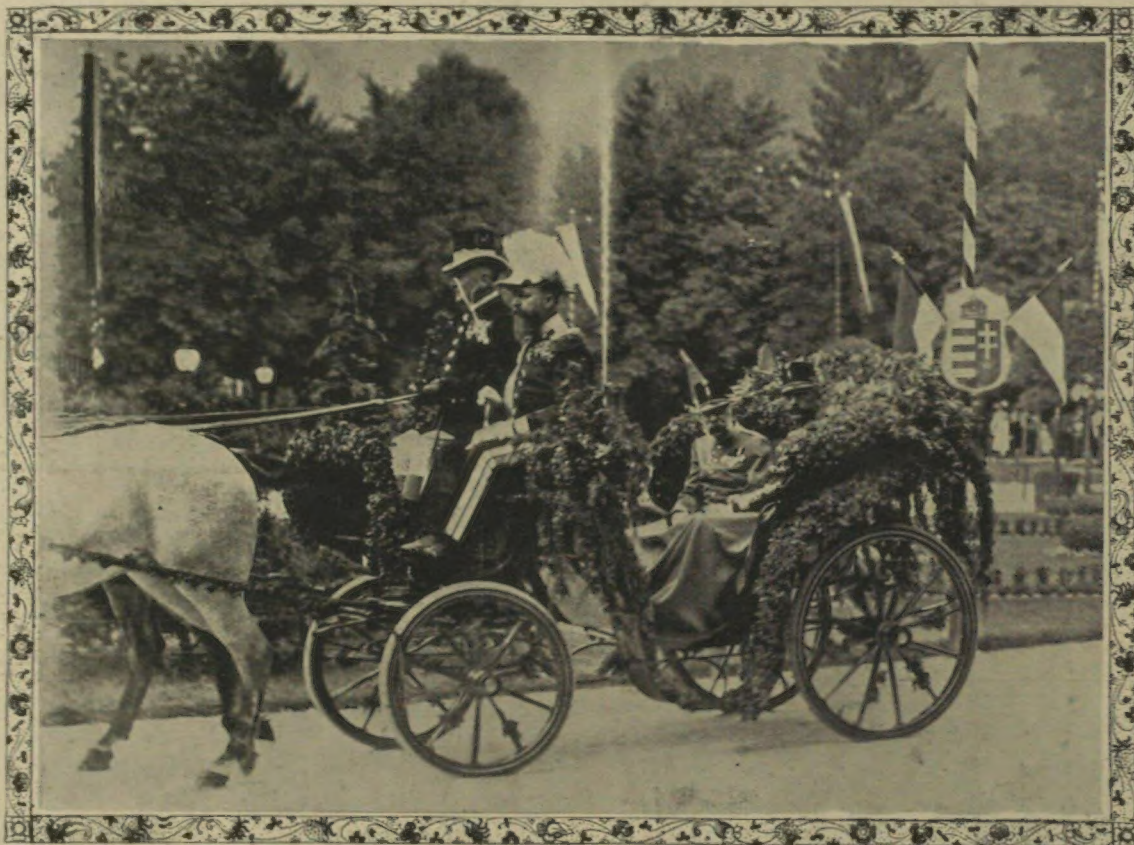
Upon them has descended at last that taunt of almost incredible tyranny stored up for some ten thousand years; here, at last, we have again the rulers who really command men to make bricks without straw.

I have taken this one case of medical examination among the poor because it happened to come my way; but the thing is being done everywhere, in every shape, and in every department. Officials come round and leave little cards about the hygienic way in which to give children food. They leave the cards: they do not leave the food. Lady scientists come round with bright little essays about milk; they do not come round with the milk. Poor children are told in laundry classes to pass a garment through three waters, but nobody gives them so much as one water. Children are told in cookery classes to pass the viand from a saucepan to a stew-pan; but nobody offers to lend them even the saucepan. If there is any notion extant of an individual citizen's rights in his own house and human family, if there abides any legend of the human chancier crowing in his own farmyard—that song has already ceased. Government has already made the ordinary man pipe another tune: only Government has not paid the piper. The officials have already gained the right to order the poor man about like dirt. Only they have not yet earned the right. They have not even attempted to earn it, by making him one halfpenny less poor.

It is said that Britain was once called the Island of Saints, and I think its inhabitants must really be marked by a saintly meekness and a saintly unworldliness. The Jingo poets describe us always as a masculine and masterful people, striding across territory and subduing tribes to our will. But I can only explain the actual facts on the theory that the English are a tender and almost timorous people, who alone of all men will submit to the last and wildest pests of the tyrant. The abject populace in the decline of Rome had to be pacified with bread and circuses. But the modern English populace can actually be pacified with circulars instead of circuses. With circulars—and no bread.

Whether we call this thing that seems to be coming on

us by the name of Socialism or the more disputable name of slavery, one thing about it appears to be quite clear. If we are going to subject the poor to the sterner side of Socialism first, we must let them see the more comfortable side of Socialism some time soon. Or (to put the matter the other way) since we are already ruling them like slaves, we must at least begin to think about feeding them like slaves. Kicks and carrots, it is said, are the two ways with a donkey; and I am far from denying that the English democracy is a donkey. But I certainly think it hard that he should now be having all the official kicks without the faintest suggestion of the official carrots. Of my own opinion I do not speak. My own opinion is that it is the educated people who want ordering about, if anybody wants it. I confine myself to the urgent clinching of this truism. We might conceivably leave the poor free to die like the flies in winter. The idea is horrible and heathen; but, after all, most modern thinkers are heathen, and a good many of them are horrible. The rigid line of logic still remains. If we imprison folk we must feed them. If we may send the menu to them, they may send the bill to us.



"FORWARD FAR AND FAR FROM HERE IS ALL THE HOPE OF EIGHTY YEARS":

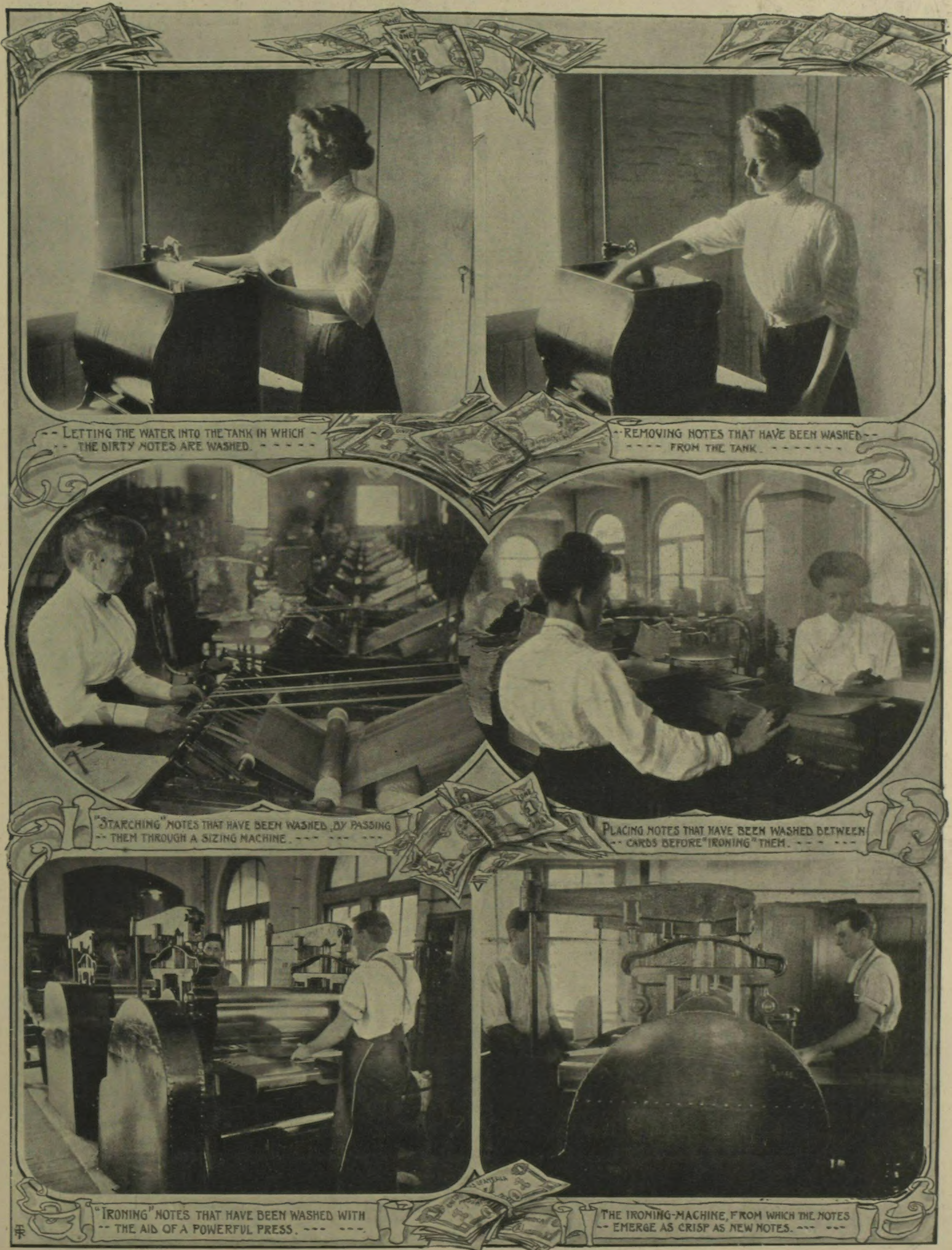
THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA CELEBRATING HIS 80TH BIRTHDAY AT ISCHL.

On Thursday of last week the Emperor Francis Joseph, the venerable ruler who has outlived so many calamities, attained his eightieth birthday—he was born on August 18, 1830—and throughout Austria-Hungary the anniversary was celebrated with great enthusiasm. The Emperor spent the day at Ischl, surrounded by seventy-two members of his family. A splendid birthday banquet took place in the Kur-Salon, the Imperial Villa being too small to accommodate the guests. The town and surrounding districts were *en fête*, and the people displayed the most devoted loyalty to the aged Emperor. He is seen in our photograph driving to the dinner, accompanied by his son-in-law, the Archduke Francis Salvator, husband of the Emperor's youngest daughter, the Archduchess Marie Valérie. The carriage was decked with Alpine flowers by the women of Ischl.

that she could possibly get under the most despotic system. Her child has been forcibly taken from her, forcibly sent to school, forcibly sent to strain his eyes, forcibly overhauled about his eyes, trailed ceaselessly on a tram, hurled ceaselessly into a hospital. In short, he has got everything that is absolute out of the Government—except the spectacles. He has the rap-ture of regarding a precise definition on paper of the sort of glasses he ought to have; glasses that his mother is no more capable of buying than she is of buying champagne or diamond shirt-links. If she wants the simplest medical apparatus she must fall back upon one of the most elaborate and fantastic of all the forms of individual charity. The schoolmaster and the doctor have already taken away the woman's liberty of action as much as if she were a slave. The only thing they have not given her is the means of carrying out their commands. In short, the official and semi-official inquisitors who perpetually pass up and down our poor streets are Socialists with none of the advantages of Socialism; they actually excuse themselves for giving the largest orders with the fact that they do not give the smallest fragment of the money.

WASHING AND IRONING DIRTY MONEY: A LAUNDRY FOR NOTES.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RECORD PRESS.



MAKING MUCH-USED AMERICAN PAPER MONEY AS GOOD AS NEW: THE CLEANSING OF DOLLAR NOTES.

The chief drawback of paper money is that it becomes exceedingly dirty, greasy, and germ-laden in a very short time, and so most unpleasant and dangerous to handle. Realising this, the United States Treasury have been experimenting in the washing, ironing, and general "getting-up" of dirty dollar-notes, and have now set up at Washington a "laundry plant" for "bills." Not only will the notes be cleansed, but all germs will be removed from them, and their life will be doubled. The dirty note is first placed in a tank, and cleansed by water passed over it at a great speed. Then it is "starched" by being passed through a sizing-machine. The next step is to place it between cards. Finally it is "ironed" by being pressed in a special machine, from which it emerges as clean and as crisp as it was when it was new.



THE LATE MR. GEORGE HAWTREY,
The well-known Pageant Master and Playwright.

Photograph by Debenham, Longman and Co.

THE LATE VERY REV. E. C. WICKHAM,
D.D.,
Dean of Lincoln.

Photograph by Russell.

THE LATE MR. L. MORTON BROWN,
Stipendiary Magistrate of Birmingham.

THE LATE MR. H. A. HARBEN,
Chairman of the Prudential Assurance Company.

Congregational minister, and was born at Cheltenham in 1854. He went to school there, and afterwards proceeded to St. John's College, Cambridge, taking his B.A. in 1875, and the LL.M. three years later. He was called to the Bar in 1877, and joined the Oxford Circuit. In 1885 he became Recorder of Tewkesbury, and in 1900 Recorder of Gloucester, where he also acted as Deputy County Court Judge for many years. He was Revising Barrister of Shrewsbury and Shropshire.

It was only last month that the late Mr. George Hawtrey was managing the Chester Pageant. He also had charge of the pageant at Cheltenham two years ago, and the National Pageant of Wales at Cardiff last October. As a playwright his best-known work, perhaps, was his adaptation, under the title of "The Pickpocket," of Baron von Moser's farcical comedy, "Mit Vergnügen." It was produced by his brother, Mr. Charles Hawtrey, in succession to "The Private Secretary" at the old Globe Theatre in 1886. Mr. George Hawtrey also collaborated in "A Message from Mars." He came of a family famous not only in histrionic, but in educational circles. His father, the Rev. John Hawtrey, was Head-master of Alden House School at Slough, and he was also related to Dr. Hawtrey, a former Head-master and Provost of Eton. Mr. George Hawtrey himself was educated at Eton, and at Pembroke College, Oxford.

Lincoln has lost within a few months a famous Bishop and a distinguished Dean. Dean Wickham will be remembered not only at Lincoln, but at Oxford, where he was one of the pioneers of University reform, and at Wellington College, of which he was Head-master for twenty years. He will also be remembered for his scholarly edition and translation of Horace, the site of whose Sabine Farm (we may note, by the way) is illustrated on another page of this number. Dean Wickham was born in 1834, and was educated at Winchester and New College, Oxford. He returned to the former as Assistant Master, and to the latter as Fellow and Tutor in 1859. It was largely due to his efforts that New College owes its subsequent progress, and it was there that he and others first introduced the system of "married" fellowships, the foundation of the modern system at Oxford and Cambridge. On his appointment to Wellington in 1873, he married Miss Agnes Gladstone, eldest daughter of Mr. Gladstone, who in 1893 presented him to the Deanery of Lincoln. The late Dean had recently taken a distinguished part in the movement towards educational peace.

Personal Notes. Mr. Laurence Morton Brown, who died suddenly during a holiday at Torquay, had been Stipendiary Magistrate for Birmingham for the last five years. He was son of the late Dr. Morton Brown, a well-known

PORTRAITS & WORLD'S NEWS

and gained the Egyptian medal and the Khedive's bronze star. He subsequently became Lieutenant of



CAPTAIN EDWARD S. FITZHERBERT,
Commander of H.M.S. "Bedford,"
Stranded off Korea.

leaving out of account disasters to dirigible balloons. The latest to fall, Lieutenant Vivaldi Pasqua, was an Italian cavalry officer, and was only twenty-seven years of age. He was carrying out trials with a fellow-officer at Rome, and had flown, on a Farman biplane, from that city to its ancient port, Civita Vecchia. He was on his return flight to Rome when the accident took place, between Magliano and Pontegalliera. He fell a thousand feet and was killed instantly, within sight of an express train that was passing close by. It was pulled up, and the passengers ran to the spot, but could do nothing.

The death of Mr. Henry Andrade Harben, chairman of the Prudential Assurance Company, at the age of sixty-one, recalls the fact that his father, Sir Henry Harben, president of the company, is still living, and kept his eighty-seventh birthday on Wednesday. Mr. H. A. Harben, who was called to the Bar in 1871, was a J.P. for Buckinghamshire and the County of London. He joined the board of the Prudential in 1879 and became chairman three years ago. He was keenly interested in municipal affairs and in hospital management, having been on the old Paddington Vestry, and subsequently Mayor of that borough, and for nine years from 1898 a member of the London County Council. There he presided over the Public Control Committee, and for some time he was Chairman of the Central Hospital Council of London. He was also on the board of St. Mary's Hospital, and became its chairman in 1903.

To-morrow (the 28th) the official festivities commence at Cetinje in connection with the proclamation, as King, of the ruling Prince Nicholas I., who is celebrating the jubilee of his accession on August 14, 1860. Already, Cetinje is *en fête*, among the visitors being King Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Prince Boris. Montenegro will be the smallest kingdom in Europe, being about half the size of Wales, and the capital, Cetinje, is quite a small town, with a population of about four thousand. Although nominally Montenegro is governed by a Constitution, Nicholas I. has long been in reality an absolute ruler, of a patriarchal kind, since he succeeded his uncle Danilo I. fifty years ago. Austria-Hungary has hitherto stood in the way of his regal aspirations, but has withdrawn her objections since her recent annexation of Bosnia



ABOUT TO BE PROCLAIMED KING OF MONTENEGRO: NICHOLAS I., WHO IS CELEBRATING HIS JUBILEE;
AND HIS CONSORT, QUEEN MILENA.



THE CROWN PRINCESS OF MONTENEGRO,
Wife of Prince Danilo, the Heir Apparent.

Captain Edward Fitzherbert, who has had the misfortune to lose his ship, the armoured cruiser H.M.S. *Bedford*, among the Samarang Rocks off Quelpart Island, in the treacherous Korean Straits, recommissioned the *Bedford* at Hong-Kong on March 25 last year. Captain Fitzherbert, who entered the Navy in 1877, is an experienced and distinguished officer, and has seen some active service. During the Egyptian War of 1882, he was a midshipman on the *Minotaur*,



THE LATE LIEUT. VIVALDI PASQUA,
Killed in an Aeroplane Accident near Rome.

the *Algerine*, and did good work in the capture of slave-ships. The crew of the *Bedford*, eighteen of whom have lost their lives, went out to Hong-Kong last year in the *Andromeda*, after serving in the cruiser *Warrior* at Sheerness.

Since Lieutenant Selfridge was killed in September 1908, the air has claimed twelve other victims,

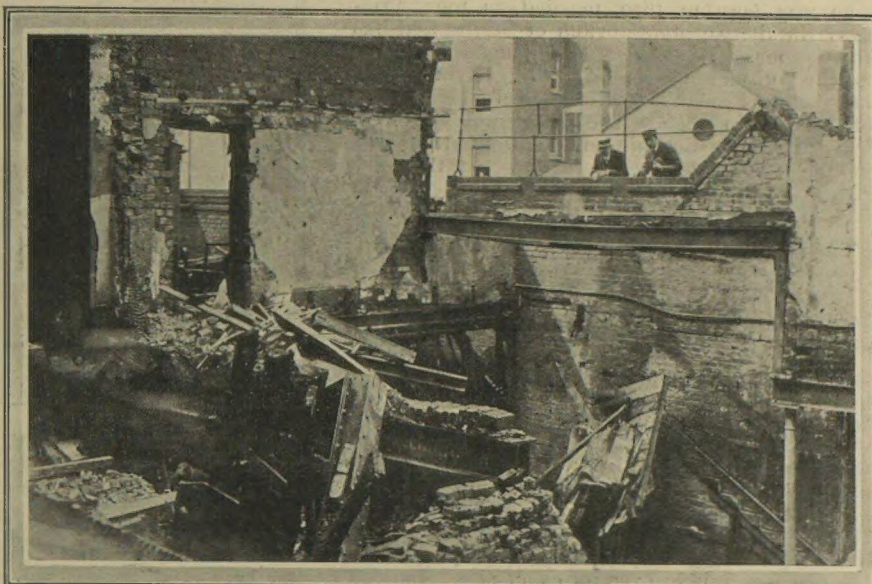
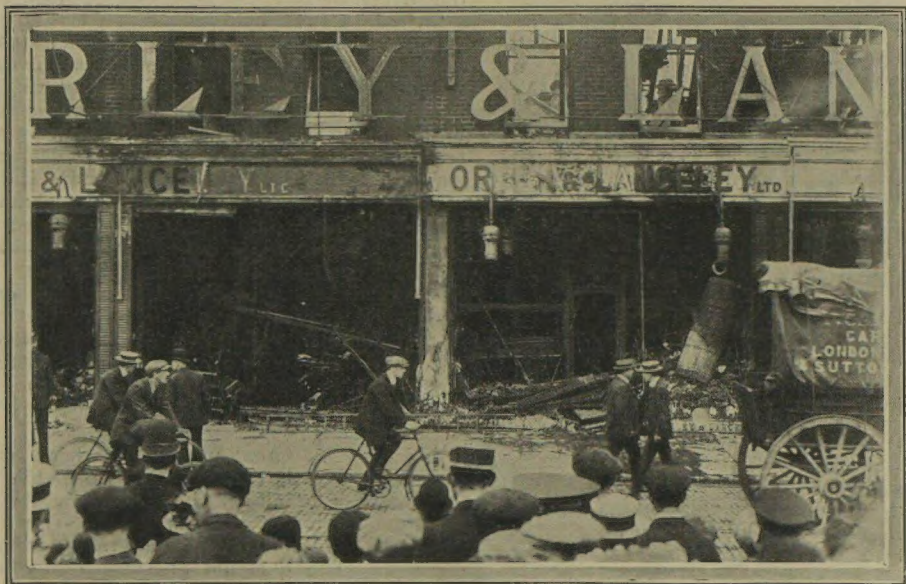
and Herzegovina, and also agreed last year that the Montenegrin port of Antivari should no longer be closed to ships of war as it has been since the Treaty of Berlin in 1878, by which the independence of Montenegro was recognised. Nicholas I. was born on Oct. 7, 1841, at the village of Njegos—the ancestral home of the reigning family of Montenegro. He has twice been at war with Turkey—in 1862 and from 1876 to 1878—and his country was several times in danger of political extinction. But for the last thirty years, in spite of the warlike character of his people, he has reigned in peace, and has introduced reforms both military and educational. Three months after his accession, in 1860, he married Milena Petrovna Vukotic, a daughter of Peter Vukotic, Senator and Vice-President of the Council of State of Montenegro. The offspring of the marriage has been three sons and six daughters. The eldest son and Heir Apparent, Prince Danilo Alexander, was born in 1871, and married, in



THE CROWN PRINCE OF MONTENEGRO,
Prince Danilo, Eldest Son of Nicholas I.

(Continued overleaf.)

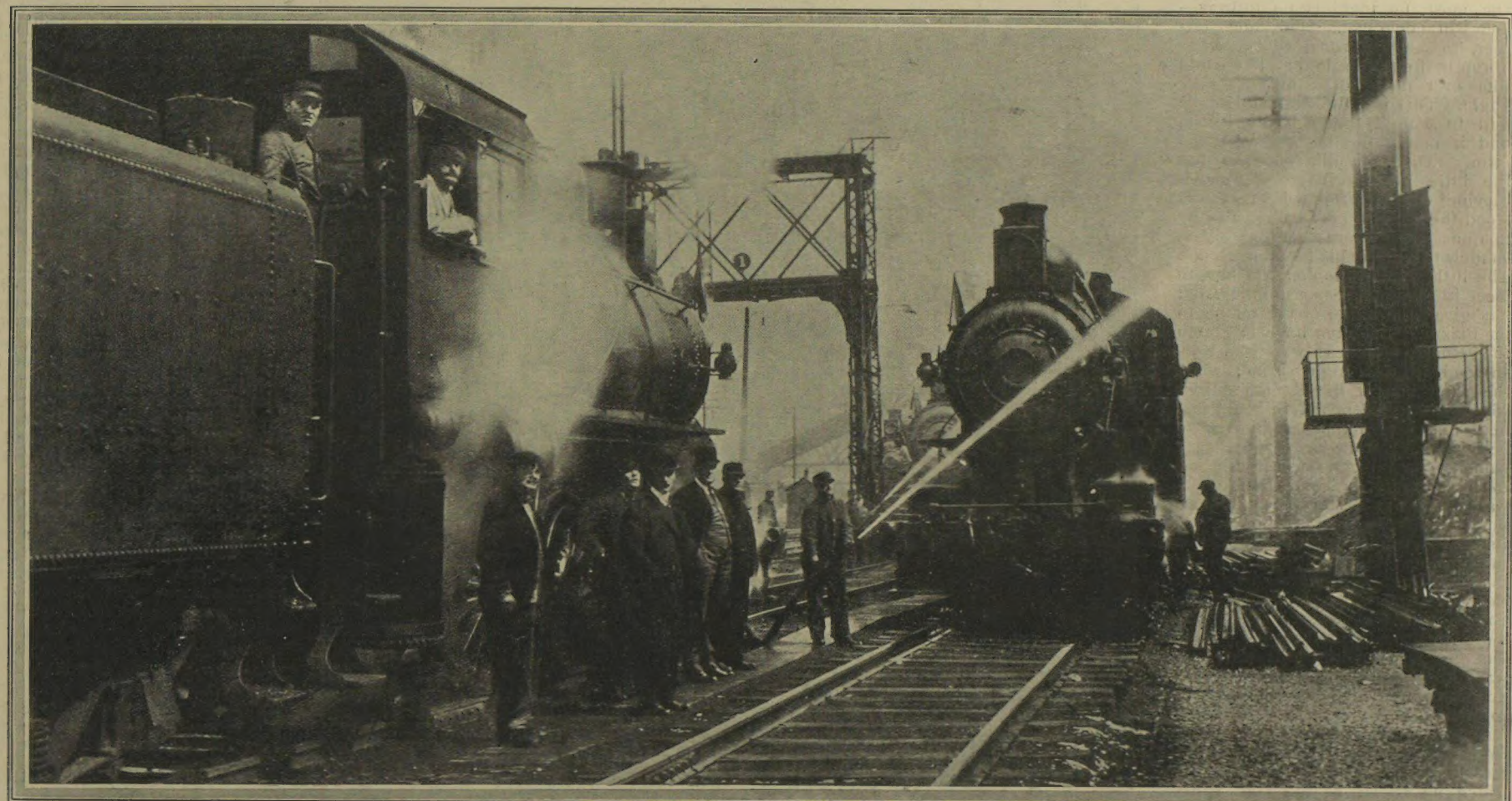
FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK.



THE GREAT FIRE AT A BRIXTON DRAPER'S: MESSRS. MORLEY AND LANCELEY'S PREMISES AFTER THE OUTBREAK.

WHERE SOME OF THE ASSISTANTS WHO "SLEPT IN" WERE HOUSED: BURNT-OUT ROOMS AT MESSRS. MORLEY AND LANCELEY'S.

The fire at Messrs. Morley and Lanceley's, general drapers, of the Brixton Road, spread with great rapidity, and did a very considerable amount of damage. Fortunately, the assistants who were on the premises at the time (between fifty and sixty) escaped unhurt, most of them in their night attire. Several cases of heroism were recorded; and much praise was given to the work of the firemen.



RAILWAY-ENGINE AND FIRE-ENGINE IN ONE: A LOCOMOTIVE DESIGNED TO FIGHT FOREST FIRES.

The great forest fires in America have once again called attention to the methods adopted in fighting such conflagrations. Railway engines have often enough been accused of being the cause of forest fires, and it is possible that they are not altogether innocent. Special interest is attached, therefore, to the locomotive here shown, which is fitted in such a manner that on emergency it can be used as a fire-engine, in cases where the burning area is near a railway line.



AN AUSTRALIAN RAILWAY DISASTER THAT CAUSED 8 DEATHS AND INJURIES TO 188: WRECKAGE OF THE BRIGHTON-MELBOURNE TRAIN.

AN ENGINE IN A GUARD'S VAN: AFTER THE DISASTROUS COLLISION IN RICHMOND STATION, WHICH LED TO MANY CASUALTIES.

A train from Brighton to Melbourne collided with a train standing in Richmond Station on the morning of July 18. There was a thick fog at the time; and it has been reported that, although the driver of the moving train was keeping the sharpest look-out possible, he was unable to see the signals and could not hear the detonators. Eight people were killed, and one hundred and eighty-eight injured. The guard's van and two of the carriages of the stationary train were splintered to matchwood. Both trains were full.

1899, Princess Jutta Militza, daughter of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, but they have no children. Prince Danilo is Colonel of a Russian regiment of tirailleurs, and Lieutenant-Colonel of the Servian Regiment "Prince Nicholas." The second son of Nicholas I., Prince Mirko, who was born in 1879, married, in 1902, Princess Natalie Constantinovitch of Servia, and has three sons. Nicholas I.'s daughter Helena is the present Queen of Italy, having been married to King Victor Emmanuel (then Prince of Naples) in 1896. The King and Queen of Italy arrived at Cetinje on Monday to take part in the ceremonies. The crown for the new King of Montenegro has been designed in Russia. It is expected that he will shortly make a tour of the European Courts.

Horace's Sabine Farm.

(See Illustration.)

A few verses, written two thousand years ago, have made the little Valley of the Licenza one of the most famous places within easy reach of Rome. Had Mæcenas been less generous a patron, had he never given the Sabine Farm to Horace, had Horace never told the world and his friends how his days there were spent, few would now make the classical excursion into the Sabine Hills, though Time has not marred their beauty. The villa of Horace has disappeared, to the joy of scholars and archaeologists, who, as it is, can go on arguing indefinitely over its exact site. But the narrow valley, the stream running through it, and the enclosing hills, are as Horace left them, and as lovely. Now, as in his day, if you go from Rome to Tivoli, and from Tivoli to Vicovaro, and here turn up the Valley of the Licenza and wander on by road—as you must, for there is no railway—you will come, some few miles further, to a great rock, that springs abruptly from the lower slopes and tilts over them at a melodramatic angle. This is "the citadel Horace had to scale" to reach his house, and it marks the boundaries of the farm. The only difference is that the little brown village of Rocca-giovine rises on top, where of old stood the Temple of Vacuna, already in ruins when Horace sat under its shadow to write to his friend in Rome. The little village has done its best to meet its classical responsibilities, and has given the name of the temple to its Piazza. But men have forgotten the Roman goddess who was worshipped in this high shrine, while they still honour the Roman citizen whose estate happened to begin just here and who happened himself to be a poet. Horace needs no Piazza named after him, no tablets set up to his memory on castle or temple walls. He has his memorial, "more durable than brass," in the country itself, the country of the Odes and the Epistles. Here still are the olives that pay the Sabine farmer best, and the vines that yield the rough little Sabine wine that Horace has made more renowned than many a rarer vintage; here are the hills where he wandered, and the woods that gave acorns to his flocks and dense shade to him; here the silence and the peace, and the fresh wind blowing from the mountains; and here the babbling spring and the banks upon which he rested in the cool grass during the hours he counted his happiest: the Bandusian spring to which he promised immortality in his song. And as he promised so he gave. Not merely the spring, but all that vast estate, which the satirists of his time would have had men believe was but "a lizard's hole," he has made immortal. It is he who has

forced us to see the picturesqueness of the hills where he forgot the cares and worries of town, though we have a way of believing that it was left for the modern poet to

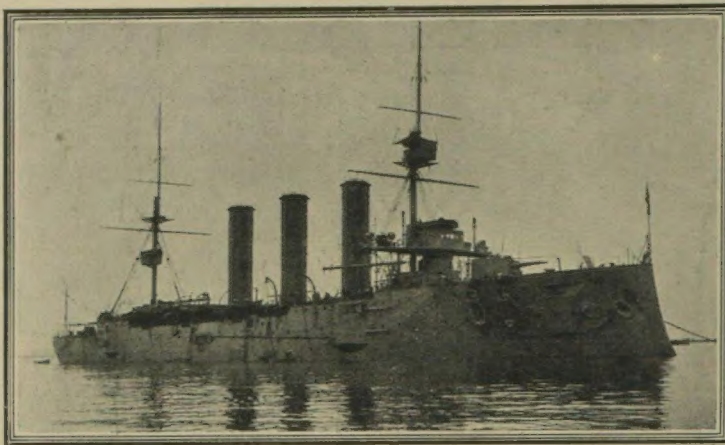


Photo. Cribb.

THE NAVAL DISASTER THAT HAS COST EIGHTEEN LIVES: THE BRITISH CRUISER "BEDFORD," WHICH RAN AGROUND IN THE STRAITS OF KOREA ON SUNDAY LAST.

The twin-screw armored cruiser "Bedford" was carrying out full-speed trials when she ran aground on Samarang Rocks, at the south-west corner of Quelpart Island, in the Straits of Korea. As a result of the inrush of water, eighteen members of the crew lost their lives. The "Bedford" was commissioned in 1903, and cost three-quarters of a million. She was 440 feet long and had a displacement of 9800 tons.

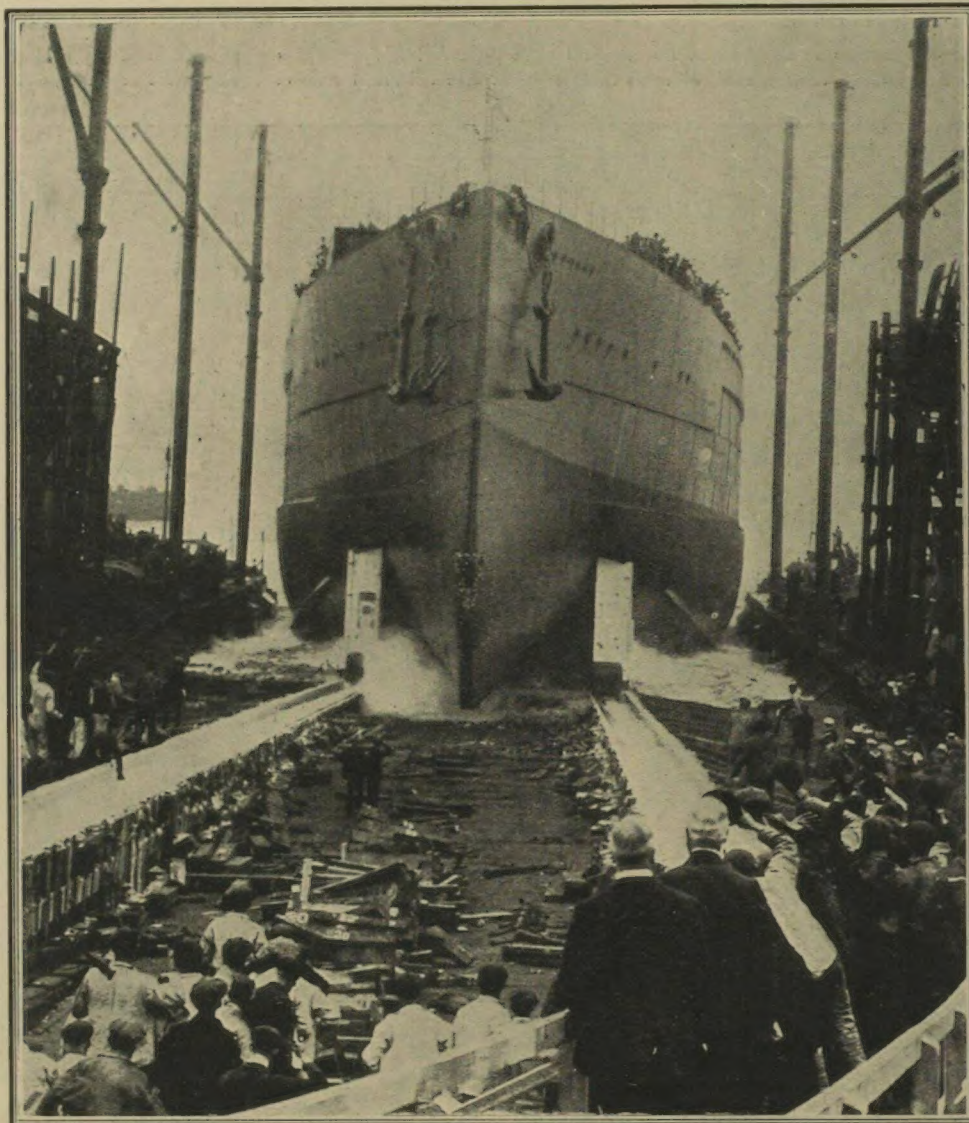


Photo. Illustrations Bureau.

THE WAR-VESSEL THAT WANTED TO LAUNCH HERSELF: THE NEW BRITISH BATTLE-SHIP "ORION" TAKING THE WATER.

The newest of British battle-ships was so eager to reach the water that she showed every sign of a desire to launch herself. That being so, it was found advisable to advance the time of the naming and the official launch by a quarter of an hour. The hull of the new vessel weighs 8500 tons. She was launched by the Marchioness of Winchester.



Photo. Topical.

ON HIS WAY TO TAKE FORMAL POSSESSION OF THE NEW ROYAL RESIDENCE WHICH THE POLES OF POSEN ARE SAID TO REGARD AS AN OUTWARD SIGN OF A MAILED FIST, THE KAISER, ACCOMPANIED BY THE KAISERIN, DRIVING THROUGH POSEN.

It is said that the Poles of Posen by no means welcome the Kaiser's fifty-eighth palace, which has been erected in their midst, regarding it as an outward sign of a mailed fist. It is reported, indeed, that when the Kaiser attended the consecration of the new palace the other day, Poles were absent from the streets, and the welcome came only from the German inhabitants.

discover the picturesque and reveal its value to the world.

Manceuvres Medical and Military.

Coming as it did, just after the death of Florence Nightingale had recalled public attention to the question of military nursing and hospital service in time of war, the recent mobilisation of the Royal Army Medical Corps on Salisbury Plain was of particular interest. Three field-ambulances followed the Tenth Division of a "Brown" defending army, which went to intercept the march of a "White" invading force. But the fight had been arranged solely to afford practice to the medical force under war conditions, and it had



Photo. Topical.

TO LIVE IN THE CASTLE THE KAISER HAS BUILT IN POSEN, THE HEART OF POLISH PRUSSIA: PRINCE EITEL FRITZ OF PRUSSIA AND THE PRINCESS IN POSEN FOR THE OCCASION OF THE CONSECRATION AND OPENING OF THE NEW PALACE BY THE KAISER.

Prince Eitel Fritz, who has often been described as the Kaiser's favourite son, is to take up his residence in the new palace at Posen, which, according to reports, is extremely unpopular among the Poles, who regard it as a sign of a desire on the part of the Kaiser to emphasise the fact that the city's dreams of independence are not in the least likely to be realised.

been prearranged that the "Browns" should suffer heavily in the conflict and give the doctors and stretcher-bearers plenty to do. Each of the three field-ambulances comprised ten large wagons, for transporting sick and wounded, and had a force of 192 officers and men of the R.A.M.C. attached to it, and 59 of the Army Service Corps. The number of men attached to each field-ambulance was thus 251, and the total medical strength which took the field was 753. It was noticeable that the doctors were allowed to bear arms, a practice which has been allowed by the Geneva Convention since the Manchurian War, when the battlefields were infested by ghoulish marauders. It is indeed necessary for the safety both of the doctors and their patients. The troops employed in the sham-fight were Regulars. Those who were supposed to be wounded were marked down by the umpires, who attached casualty labels to their uniforms. They were then promptly attended by the doctors and stretcher-bearers, according to the nature of their imaginary wounds. Everything was done as realistically as possible, and was altogether a very valuable piece of training for the Army Medical Service.

Oil Fuel for the Navy.

Great interest has been aroused by a report that the Admiralty has in view the construction of an experimental battle-ship to be driven by oil-power, with internal-combustion engines. The question of substituting oil for coal as fuel for all the vessels of the Navy, large or small, has, of course, long been discussed. Numerous experiments have been made, and continue to be made, with the result that before long we may see a revolution in naval engineering. There are many obvious advantages in the use of oil fuel in place of coal. In the first place, it does away with smoke, which, besides causing dirt and grime on a ship, may also betray her whereabouts to a distant enemy. With the smoke, of course, the funnels would likewise be abolished, thus giving much more room on deck for the guns, which could then be made to move round in a complete circle. Then, too, since the engines would be fed with oil almost automatically, the services of stokers would be rendered unnecessary; and how terrible their lot may be in the event of disaster has been emphasised once more only the other day by the fate of H.M.S. *Bedford*. Possibly the new means of propulsion would not tend in the direction of picturesqueness in naval architecture, but ships of war are not built as objects of beauty. The battle-ships of the future, in fact, will probably be extremely ugly, lying low on the water, mere floating forts. But, without funnels or boilers, there will be more accommodation for the crew, as well as for stores and ammunition. The marine oil-engine, however, is at present only in its infancy, and it may be many years before it ousts the steam-engine from battle-ships. Meantime, in Germany, experiments are being made in the use of oil-engines, Messrs. Blohm and Voss, for instance, having contracted to build for the Hamburg-American Steamship Company a vessel of 9000 tons, to be driven by two Diesel oil-engines of 1500 brake-horse-power each. Her speed is to be 12½ knots. Even should this experiment succeed, however, there is a great difference between driving a 9000-ton ship at 12½ knots and propelling a battle-ship of over 26,000 tons at a speed of 30 knots. To a certain extent, of course, oil has already been adopted as fuel in the Navy, and is being used for some smaller vessels.

A VASE AND A BRONZE BUST "MASQUERADING" AS A KING: MOURNING TOFFA II.

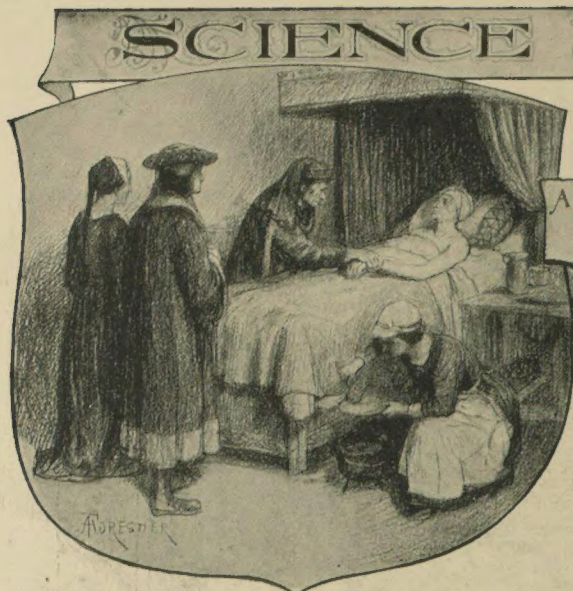


THE VASE CONTAINING THE SKULL OF THE LATE KING OF PORTO NOVO, AND A BUST OF THE DEAD RULER, DRESSED AND SET UP IN THE PALACE OF HONOUR.

Toffa II., King of Porto Novo, died in February 1908. Early this year, Adjiki Gbedi'n Toffa, Chief of the Kingdom of Porto Novo, invited natives and Europeans to witness "the funeral ceremonies of his Majesty King Toffa." In the Palace of Honour was exhibited a large vase containing the skull of the dead King (which had been exhumed) dressed in regal robes, bearing the late ruler's decorations. By its side was a bronze bust, also dressed, and it is said that some of the natives, seeing this, believed that King Toffa had come to life again. The "exhibition" lasted for nine days. The clothed vase containing the skull is shown on the left; the clothed bust on the right.

SCIENCE &

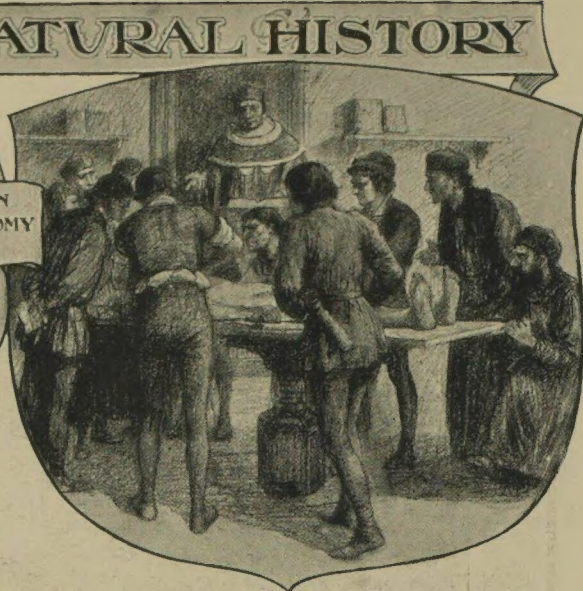
NATURAL HISTORY



A DOCTOR'S VISIT



A LESSON IN ANATOMY



Photo, Record Press.

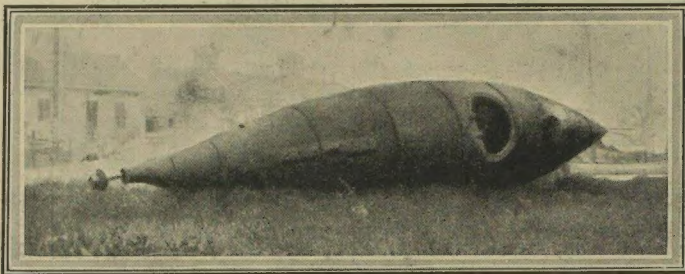
THE NEW "CLERK OF THE WEATHER": MR. R. G. K. LEMPFERT. Mr. Lempfert has been appointed Superintendent of the Forecast Division of the Meteorological Office on the occasion of the transference of the "Weather Office," in October, from Victoria Street, where it has been for forty years, to a more commodious building in Exhibition Road, South Kensington.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE DANGEROUS FLY.

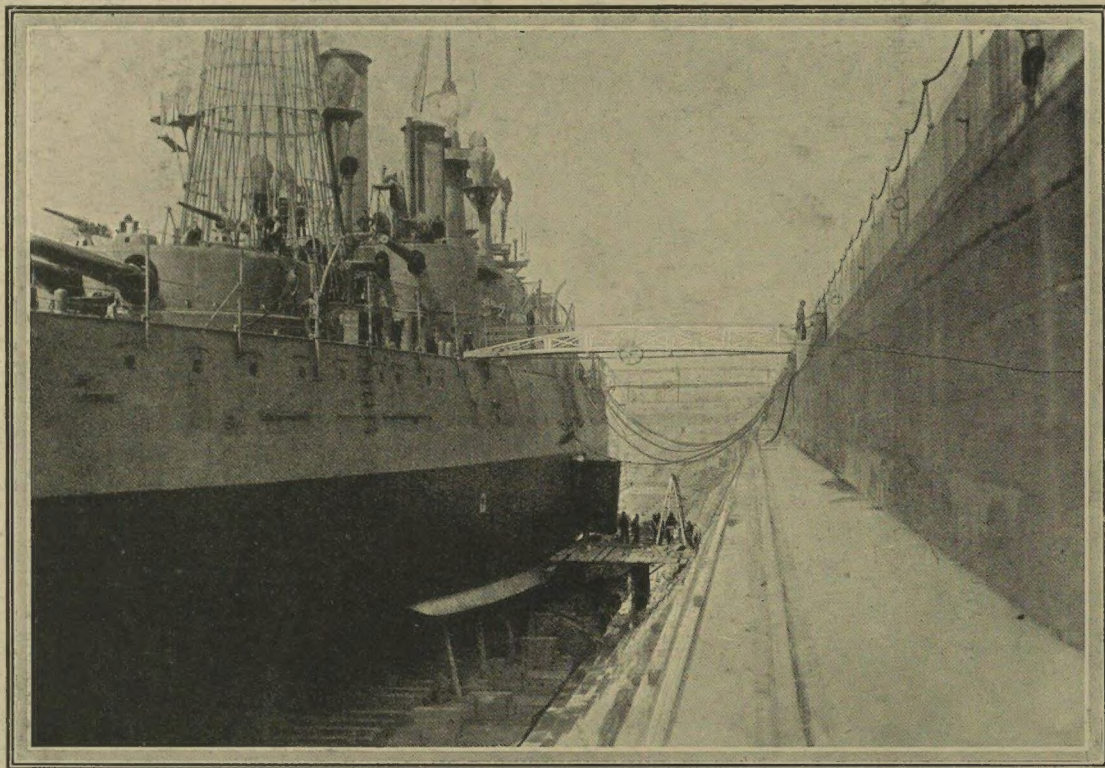
WE are now in the height of the fly-season, and it behoves us to take ways and means to rid ourselves and our surroundings of these dangerous pests. For some years past, warnings have been issued against flies as carriers of disease, but the knowledge of the fly's misdeeds and of the probability of its being a very common diffuser of illness deserves to be much more widely diffused than seems to be the case to-day. Swarms of flies constituted one of the Egyptian plagues of old, but their power to inflict disease upon us has not ceased with the lapse of the centuries. The part played by the fly—or rather, flies, for there are many species concerned in the work of disease-distribution, is due to the fatal facility with which the insects pick up microbes of all kinds. They are foul feeders, but their tastes are cosmopolitan, and so from foul to fair they flit, now on some seething mass of putrefying material, and the next moment infecting our milk and other foods. The sooner, therefore, we all awake to the necessity for exterminating the fly, the sooner shall we be able to abolish one powerful means for the dissemination of infection. Even the most tender-hearted old lady who might denounce the pin-prick of a hypodermic syringe, experimentally employed, can have no objection to join in the sanitary adjuration of "Death to the flies!"

For one thing, the work of extermination may be lightened by attempts to prevent fly development. I think we may hold with firmness to the doctrine that unless there exists material, mostly putrescent waste, in which flies breed, or, rather, pass through their metamorphosis, we are not liable to be troubled with the swarming of the insects. The eggs are mostly laid in manure, hence the usually high development of a fly population near stables. We may reduce the pest to a minimum, therefore, if we are careful to remove all waste from the vicinity of our abodes. The dust-bin and its miscellaneous contents, if it does not form a nidus for the fly's development, must prove at least a powerful attraction to its vitiated tastes. The aphorism "Be clean," which constitutes the foundation-stone of the Temple of Health, expresses here, as elsewhere, the main idea and practice in keeping the fly at a



AN EXTINCT MONSTER OF THE DEEP: A MYSTERIOUS ANCIENT SUBMARINE FOUND AT NEW ORLEANS.

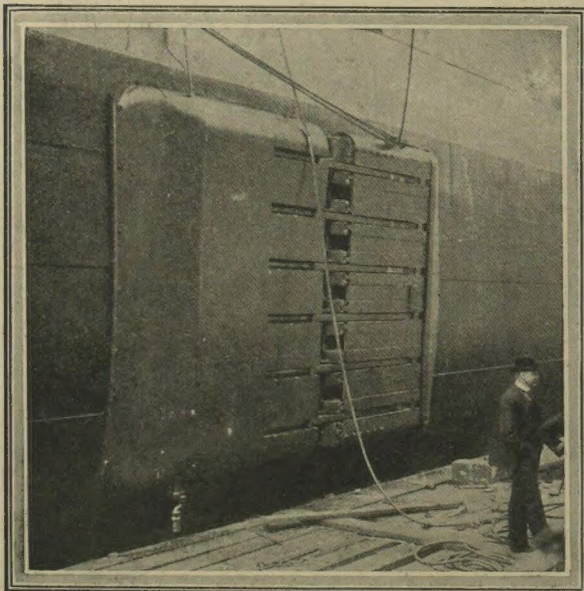
During some dragging operations at New Orleans there was found the hull of an ancient submarine, about sixteen feet long, five feet deep, and four feet wide. It had two openings, the larger big enough to admit a man, a propeller shaft at the narrow end, and the remains of two fins, but the propeller blades and the motive machinery had disappeared. It probably dates from the time of the American Civil War, for the Confederates are known to have had two submarines. Some have suggested that it dates from the Anglo-French War in 1815.



THE "HOLD HER UP" PRINCIPLE APPLIED TO A BATTLE-SHIP: THE AMERICAN WAR-SHIP "INDIANA," SHOWING ONE OF HER BRAKE-FINS EXTENDED.

As in rowing, at the command "Hold her up," the oarsmen can stop the boat suddenly by pressing back the flat of the blade against the water, so the new brake-fins, which have been attached to the American battle-ship "Indiana," are designed to stop her by opening out amidships. This photograph shows the size of the brakes compared with the vessel. The inventor claims that the brakes, which have been used successfully on small craft, will stop a ship within her own length, and thus render collisions at sea a thing of the past. Naval engineers, however, are sceptical about their use on large vessels, believing that, if suddenly extended while the ship was going at full speed, they would tear the hull to pieces. The sea trials of the brakes on the "Indiana" will therefore be watched with interest.

Photo, P. F. Press Bureau.



WHEN THE BRAKE IS NOT IN OPERATION: ONE OF THE BRAKE-FINS ON THE "INDIANA" CLOSED.

Experiments prove that its power of infecting us, due to its carriage of the germs of disease, is in no sense a mythical or purely hypothetical idea. Flies allowed to gain access to expectoration from tubercular lungs, and then introduced to sterilised media on which the bacilli of tuberculosis can grow, are found to infect these media, whereon in due course grow crops of the bacilli. That they act as carriers of typhoid fever is not doubted by medical authorities. They gain access to matter containing typhoid germs, and they infect milk or other foods. This kind of infection is all the more dangerous because it is of subtle kind, and because, in the vast majority of instances, it remains unsuspected. In Egypt, where the "sore eyes" of ophthalmia prevail, flies carry infection from the sick to the hale, and the fly seems to possess a keen nose for anything disagreeable in the way of putrefaction or of septic material—a testimony to its low tastes indeed. Cholera—which happily troubles us no more, because we ensure the purity of our water-supplies—is carried by flies in affected



WITH THE BRAKE ON FULL: ONE OF THE BRAKE-FINS ON THE "INDIANA" OPENED OUT.

regions abroad. In truth, there is scarcely a disease of infectious nature whose germs are obtainable by contact which the fly may not convey abroad. Therefore again, we may say with the full force of sanitary conviction—"Death to the flies!"

The list of crimes which are to be laid at the door of the flies do not, of course, end with an account of the misdemeanours of *Musca domestica* and allied species. Abroad, the ordinary flies exert their powers of infection even to a greater extent than at home. It was tersely put, as regards the part played by flies in carrying typhoid fever in the South African Campaign, that their life was spent between the jam rations and the latrines.

While in the case of certain malarial diseases, insects may play the part of hosts to the infecting germs or particles, and take a share in the development of the latter, the ordinary flies are carriers merely, and in this way infection from the surface of their bodies, from their legs, and their proboscides or tongues, becomes a very easy and simple matter. Even that terrible disease, infantile diarrhoea, which rapidly kills off children under one year old in summer in our great centres, has been credited to the fly's powers of infecting the milk and the sugar used for sweetening it for infant use. And in connection with this disease it has been noted that it shows a relation in all its attacks to the rise and fall of the soil-temperature, and not to the air heat. The flies, it is noted, exist and swarm after the hot weather has passed, and so the conditions which influence and control the epidemic are those also which cause fly-life to decrease or to prevail.

It is hard to find any compensating conditions or circumstances which may tend to mitigate the judgment passed on the fly as a disease-disseminator. It does not do much natural scavenging; that task is left to bacteria, which convert septic matters into harmless substances. I am afraid the verdict goes against the fly, without extenuating circumstances being pleaded. It was, perhaps, significant that one of Beelzebub's alternative titles of old was that of "Lord of the Flies." ANDREW WILSON.

THE CEREMONY THAT SAVES JAPAN FROM FAMINE.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, FRANK REYNOLDS.



CELEBRATED FOR THE FIRST TIME OUTSIDE JAPAN: THE FESTIVAL OF THE RICE HARVEST, AT THE ANGLO-JAPANESE EXHIBITION.

The Festival of "Kanda Matsuri" (the rice harvest) was celebrated, for the first time outside Japan, in the Japanese village of the White City, on Saturday of last week. The Festival is held yearly in Tokio, and has had its being for fifteen centuries, dating from the Kosho Dynasty, during which Japan suffered from famine for three years in succession. Then it was that the ruler of Japan commanded that special prayers for the cessation of the plague should be made in every temple and at every shrine. After that famine came to an end. In commemoration of the deliverance a temple was erected by the Hill of Fushimi, and the feast was inaugurated.

12-IN. GUNS ABOVE 12-IN. GUNS: THE SUPERIMPOSED TURRETS OF THE BRAZILIAN BATTLE-SHIP, "MINAS GERAES."



THE LATEST METHOD OF GUN-DISPOSAL: LOOKING AFT ON THE "MINAS GERAES."

As we had occasion to note when publishing some Illustrations of the "Minas Geraes" on July 30, the most notable feature of the great war-vessel is the superimposed turrets, and the guns of our newest "Dreadnoughts" are disposed in this way. It was thought that the upper-turret fire would have a bad effect on the guns in the lower turret; but it has been shown that no more harm is likely to be done to the lower turret in such a case than would be done to the deck when a single turret only was in use. The view is taken from the bows of the vessel, looking aft, and the guns shown are, in the centre of the picture, the two 12-in. guns of the forward turret, with above them, in the superimposed upper turret (also of heavily armoured steel), two similar guns of identical size and weight. The ship mounts ten of these in all. Each of the four great guns is fifty feet long (approximately), and weighs upwards of sixty tons. Each fires a shell 850 lb. in weight (between seven and eight cwt.), the firing charge being 285 lb. of cordite. On top of all is seen a little 3-pounder mounted behind a steel shield. At either side, and a little in rear of the turrets, are seen, one above the other, two 4.7 in. guns, each firing 45-lb. shells. The "Minas Geraes" mounts twenty-two of these. The long guns seen still further aft on either side amidships are two pairs of 12-in. guns, the same as those in the turrets. The overhanging bridge and chart-house are seen over the conning-tower, and at each side boats on derrick structures for hoisting in and out.—[FROM A PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY SIR W. G. ARMSTRONG, WHITWORTH AND CO.]

DANGEROUS TO GUNNERS BELOW OR NOT?—THE CLOUD OF BATTLE.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY SIR W. G. ARMSTRONG, WHITWORTH, AND CO.



A TRIAL WATCHED BY MANY NATIONS: FIRING FOUR 12-IN. GUNS ASTERN ON THE "MINAS GERAES."

The great battle-ship is here seen firing four 12-in. guns astern—the four guns of her two aftermost turrets, of which one is superimposed above the other, just as is the case at the ship's bows, and is described elsewhere. The firing was of great interest, as some little apprehension existed in the minds of gunnery experts as to the effect of the blast on the guns' crews in the lower turret. The experiment, however, proved perfectly satisfactory—although, to avoid possible risks, the men were previously withdrawn from the lower turret. It was plain that they would have suffered no inconvenience at all in spite of the large guns being fired only four or five feet above their heads. The heavy roof of the lower turret proved ample protection. This special trial was considered so interesting that foreign representatives were specially allowed on board to see it. It will be recalled that in our issue of July 30 we published other most interesting illustrations dealing with the great war-vessel—the "Minas Geraes" firing the heaviest broadside ever fired by a battle-ship (9013 lb. weight of shot discharged at the same moment), and a remarkable photograph showing how the gear is stored away for a broadside

LITERATURE

MR. DION CLAYTON CALTHROP.

Whose new Novel, "Perpetua: or, The Way of a Woman," will be Published by Messrs. Alton Rivers.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry.

from banality. A writer with a heavier touch would have left the theme a mere chronicle of rather dismal intrigue. For those love-stories, out of which grew a new literature that bade defiance to the eighteenth-century Code of Literary Jurisprudence, have in them forbidding elements and sometimes not a little squalor. Occasionally, too, the incidents are ridiculous, but that is their salvation. Mr. Gribble knows exactly how to handle the amiable vagaries of men and women of genius; but his book is not for prudes or dull people. To such the fierce and diverse loves of Bernardin de Saint-Pierre, Lamartine, Alfred de Musset, and Alfred de Vigny have either no meaning or an unpleasant one. Mr. Gribble steers very skilfully between Scylla and Charybdis, and makes the voyage entertaining for his passengers. In one case, however, he turns censor. Where his lightly

"Passions of the French Romantics."

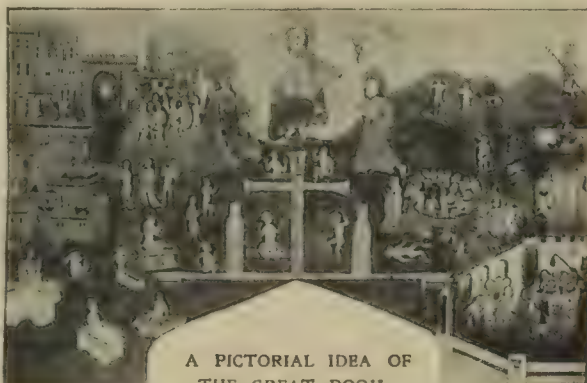
It is Mr. Francis Gribble's sense of humour that saves his "Passions of the French Romantics" (Chapman and Hall) the theme a mere

gives us a fascinating group of portraits: Mrs. Montagu, Mrs. Delany, Mrs. Thrale, Mrs. Vesey, Mrs. Chapone, Fanny Burney, Elizabeth Carter, and Hannah More. She reconstructs their salons, where, in the Square or the Circle, they practised conversation as a fine art, and drew about them the most distinguished men of the time; and where (tell it not, ye Muses!) the company got through a really formidable and satisfying amount of eating and drinking. But, then, that marvellous eighteenth century was nothing if not well-to-live. The earlier part of the book contains an interesting inquiry into the origin of the name "Blue-Stocking." It was first heard in 1756, and was for a time applied to men and women alike. Stillingfleet was said by Mrs. Montagu to have left off his philosophic blue stockings and to have become a man of pleasure. Mme. d'Arblay attributes the phrase to Mrs. Vesey, who said to Stillingfleet, "Don't mind dress; come in your blue stockings." Another version gives the honour to Mme. de Polignac, who appeared at Mrs. Montagu's assembly in blue stockings, and was immediately imitated by English ladies of importance. But the whole question is very obscure. No matter; the Blue-Stockings were not obscure, and it is pleasant to see their glories revived in these pages.

Whose new Novel, "The Exception," will be Published by Messrs. Methuen.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry.

MR. OLIVER ONIONS.



A PICTORIAL IDEA OF THE GREAT DOOM.

The Almighty is seated on a rainbow between the Virgin and St. John. St. Peter, with the keys of heaven, is letting in a joyful company. Below, various persons—a pope, bishop, monk, king, and others—are rising from their graves. To the right the damned are passing through a dragon's mouth into hell, where various tortures are being inflicted. One demon wields a pitchfork, another a pair of bellows.

FRESCOES FROM A BUILDING OPPOSITE SHAKE-SPEARE'S HOUSE: MURAL PAINTINGS FROM THE CHAPEL OF THE GUILD OF THE HOLY CROSS AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

The frescoes illustrated on this page once existed on the walls of the Chapel of the Guild of the Holy Cross at Stratford-on-Avon, exactly opposite the site of New Place, the house which Shakespeare bought, and in which he died. Happily coloured drawings of the frescoes were made before they were whitewashed over early in the last century and were published in a book. We illustrated one series of these frescoes in our issue of June 11.



A MARTYR AND A SAINT: ST. EDMUND AND ST. MODWENNA, WITH THEIR EMBLEMS.

St. Modwenna joined with Edith, daughter of King Egbert, in founding a nunnery at Polesworth, where land was given her as a reward for taking care of the King's son. St. Edmund, King of the East Anglians, was killed by the Danes in 870, at the place which is now Bury St. Edmund's.

the *chronique scandaleuse*. The sketch of Charlotte de Gramont, Princess of Monaco, and of her affair with the fascinating-ugly Lauzun, likewise her grotesque honeymoon, are not the dullest parts of a book that suffers somewhat from a style too reminiscent of Carlyle's.



THE PATRON SAINT OF ENGLAND AND HIS GREAT ACHIEVEMENT: ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON.

In the background are the princess and her lamb, while her father and mother anxiously watch the combat from the battlements of their palace. Their attendants on the turrets are also worthy of notice.

a great poet, one might have felt that this criticism is too unsparing, but it is impossible to accept his work as other than copious rhetoric. And rhetoric, however copious, is not poetry. "He conquered opinion," says Mr. Gribble, "by the eloquence of his assertions and the magnificence of his gestures, silenced objectors by knitting his Olympian brows, and, waving as it were a magician's wand, triumphantly transformed the ridiculous into the sublime."

"Famous Blue-Stockings." Nowadays we do not talk about Blue-Stockings. We hardly even know what the word means. Our learned ladies are so usual as to arouse little remark. Those who do are for the most part of the unlovely type known as "Intellectual," that masculine, wisp-haired, tailor-made monstrosity that wants a vote and will not be happy till it gets it. Far more pleasing were the eighteenth-century ladies whom Miss Ethel Rolt Wheeler has taken for the theme of her new book, "Famous Blue-Stockings" (Methuen). One and all they remained, despite their learning, delightfully feminine. They were not at enmity with men. Even the gravest of them, Hannah More, had the humour to write—"I have got the headache to-day, by raking out so late with that gay libertine Johnson." Miss Wheeler



A WARNING FRESCO: THE JUDGMENT OF GOD UPON SIN AS DESCRIBED IN REVELATION.

In the upper portion is the Almighty surrounded by angels. Sin holds in one hand an overflowing cup of abomination filled with dragons; with the other she is receiving a casket of gold, the pledge of her perdition, from a devil, who holds a rope to drag her down to the fiery pit.



THE TRAGEDY OF CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL: THE MURDER OF BECKET.

The names of the four knights are attached to the figures in black-letter inscriptions. Reginald Fitzurse and De Tracy are striking the first blows. Hugh Morville and Richard Brito stand behind. In the background is Becket's clerk, Edward Grim, whose arm was nearly severed

Monaco and Its Rulers.

It will surprise many readers, not professed students, to learn from the pages of "The Romance of Monaco and its Rulers" (Hutchinson) that the small rock on the Riviera should have so

much history. Those who know Monaco only as a play-place, where the goddess Fortune eludes more people than she blesses, will find a new interest in Miss Ethel Colburn Mayne's account of the strenuous life that has beaten for centuries about the stronghold of the Grimaldis. Hercules himself is the mythical discoverer and founder of Monaco; it was held successively by the Phœnicians and the Phœcians; Rome seized it, and the rock gave her an Emperor, Pertinax; the Saracens struggled for the place with Genoa for many years, and at last in the fulness of time came the Grimaldis, who are still the ruling house. Whether Genoa legalised their possession by a formal deed of gift or not is a question on which specialists are bitterly at variance, and the author of the present history frankly gives up the conundrum. The debate pro and con, however, makes entertaining reading, and we seem to be left with something more than a presumption that the deed of gift, like the famous Grimaldi family tree, is a picturesque fiction. It hardly matters. There Monaco stands and there the Grimaldis reign, and through the centuries since they came into possession, the history of Principality and Princes presents quite sufficient authentic material to delight the most avid devotee of the *chronique scandaleuse*.



"THE PATHS OF GLORY LEAD BUT TO THE GRAVE": THE COMMON END OF MAN SHOWN IN AN ALLEGORICAL FRESCO.

Verses descriptive of the mutability of human life and earthly grandeur are placed between a palace and a tower, from which dwelling-places man descends to the grave, represented by bones and a shroud.

THE "LIZARD'S HOLE" IMMORTALISED BY HORACE.

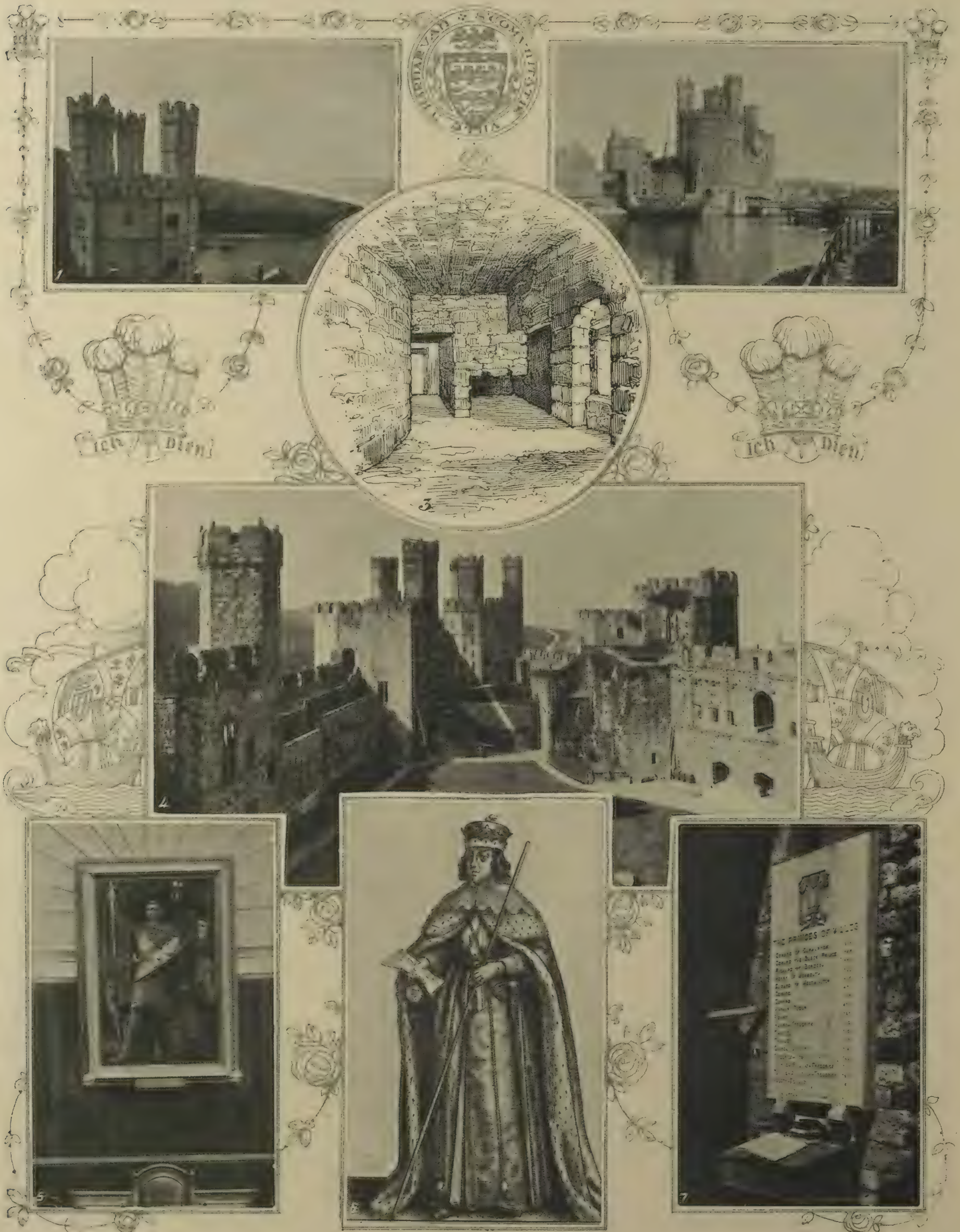


THE SITE OF HORACE'S SABINE FARM: WITH "THE CITADEL HORACE HAD TO SCALE."—A DRAWING BY JOSEPH PENNELL.

As mentioned in Mrs. Pennell's interesting article on another page, some of Horace's fellow satirists contemptuously described his famous Sabine farm, which he has immortalised in his poems, as "a lizard's hole." The farm, which was given to him as a rural retreat by his friend and patron Mæcenas, was in the valley of Ustica, thirty miles from Rome and twelve miles from Tivoli. Its site is a favourite resort of tourists, especially of English people; indeed, it is said that the local peasantry, not understanding why such interest should be taken in a man who had been so long dead and was not one of the saints, came to believe that Horace must have been an Englishman! The actual position of Horace's house is uncertain. With particular regard to Mr. Pennell's drawing, we may quote from the article already mentioned: "You will come . . . to a great rock, that springs abruptly from the lower slopes and tilts over them at a melodramatic angle. This is the 'citadel Horace had to scale' to reach his house, and it marks the boundaries of the farm. The only difference is that the little brown village of Roccagiorine rises on top, where of old stood the Temple of Vacuna, already in ruins when Horace sat under its shadow to write to his friend in Rome."

THE PROPOSED FORMAL INVESTITURE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES:

CARNARVON CASTLE, THE LEGENDARY BIRTHPLACE OF THE FIRST ENGLISH PRINCE OF WALES.



1. THE EAGLE TOWER OF CARNARVON CASTLE, IN WHICH, ACCORDING TO LEGEND, KING EDWARD II., THE FIRST PRINCE OF WALES IN THE ENGLISH LINE, WAS BORN—THE WINDOW OF THE "BIRTHPLACE" MARKED X.
2. CARNARVON CASTLE, IN WHICH, ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THE FIRST ENGLISH PRINCE OF WALES WAS BORN, BUT IN WHICH PAY-SHEETS FOR THE BUILDING PROVE HE COULD NOT HAVE BEEN BORN.
3. THE ROOM IN THE EAGLE TOWER IN WHICH IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT EDWARD II. WAS BORN.

4. WHERE IT IS SUGGESTED THE PRINCE OF WALES SHALL BE FORMALLY INVESTED, CARNARVON CASTLE.
5. IN THE COUNTY HALL AT CARNARVON: THE PICTURE SHOWING THE FIRST ENGLISH PRINCE OF WALES BEING EXHIBITED TO THE PEOPLE.
6. THE CREATION ROBES OF A PRINCE OF WALES, SHOWING THE ROBES, CORONET, AND RING.
7. AT CARNARVON CASTLE: THE STONE TABLET BEARING THE NAMES OF THE ENGLISH PRINCES OF WALES.

It has been suggested that the Prince of Wales shall be formally invested in Wales, and that, if such an investiture takes place, Carnarvon shall be the scene of it. Carnarvon's right to claim such a ceremony has been disputed by several people, notably by the Lord Mayor of Cardiff. There is no doubt that, sentimentally, Carnarvon is the place the majority would choose; but for the opposition it is pointed out that the story of the first English Prince of Wales having been born in the Eagle Tower of Carnarvon Castle is a myth. It is claimed indeed, that it has been proved beyond doubt that although Edward the Second was born at Carnarvon, he could not have been born in the Eagle Tower, for the simple reason that the tower was not erected until he was thirty-three. It is also recorded that it was not at Carnarvon but at Lincoln that he was created Prince of Wales, and that it was at Chester, not at Carnarvon, that he received the homage of the Welsh chiefs. This was in 1301; when he was seventeen. The date of the building of the castle and the Eagle Tower is proved by the pay-sheets.—[PHOTOGRAPHS BY DEBENHAM AND BY BARRATT.]

TO BE FORMALLY INVESTED IN WALES?—THE PRINCE OF WALES;
AND HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WITH HIS SISTER AND BROTHERS.



1. THE PRINCE OF WALES, WHO, IT IS SUGGESTED, SHALL BE FORMALLY INVESTED IN WALES.

2. THE CHILDREN OF THE KING AND QUEEN: (BACK ROW) PRINCE ALBERT, PRINCE HENRY, AND THE PRINCE OF WALES; (IN FRONT) PRINCE JOHN, PRINCESS MARY, AND PRINCE GEORGE.

As we note on the opposite page, it has been suggested that the Prince of Wales shall be formally invested in Wales. It does not seem particularly likely that any such ceremony will take place, for it is known that, very wisely, the King is averse from his son taking part in public life for some years to come, at all events. Meantime, an interesting controversy has arisen as to where such a ceremony, if decided upon, should take place. It may be noted that when the Black Prince was invested as Prince of Wales, the ceremony of coronation was held in a Parliament at Westminster, the Prince being crowned with a gold chaplet in the shape of a garland, having a gold ring placed on his finger, and having a sceptre of silver given into his hand.

In later instances a sceptre of gold was substituted for the one of silver.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. AND D. DOWNEY; REPRODUCED BY GRACIOUS PERMISSION OF THE QUEEN.

THE SLEDGE-HAMMER CURE FOR GAMBLING: RAIDING A CHINESE LOTTERY DEN IN SAN FRANCISCO.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, CYRUS CUNEO, R.O.I.



THE FALLING OF THE LAST DOOR: THE POLICE AT THE HEART OF THE DEN.

Describing his illustration, our Artist writes: "These lotteries are prohibited by the authorities, but that does not stop the 'Heathen Chinese' who manages to conduct them behind iron-bound and bolted doors. Of course, the Chinaman has his scouts posted at the top of the street to give timely warning of a raid. Many raids are successful chiefly by reason of the dash with which they are carried out. The raiders are armed with huge sledge-hammers with which to batter down the doors. In many cases, before the heart of the lottery-den is reached, three or four doors must be shattered. Most of the dens are screened behind an innocent-looking rice and tea store, or a laundry. Chinamen are very sharp, and in case they are asked by a would-be player

whom they may suspect of some connection with the police, they reply, with a shrug of the shoulders, 'Me no sabee lottery here.' But the police are equally clever: they sometimes get in as players, and at a given signal corner the crowd whilst their friends batter in the doors. It is rather singular that the Chinaman seldom or never shows fight against the white police. White men who are arrested are actually bailed out and defended by the Chinese Lottery Companies. The game is conducted on very fair lines. The player marks a ticket inscribed with 108 Chinese characters. He marks any ten of these 108 signs with Chinese ink. If the drawing corresponds with his marking to five points or over he wins according to the amount of his stakes."

ON THE BACKS OF THE WHITE HORSES: RIDING THE SURF.

TWO PHOTOGRAPHS BY GURNEY; ONE BY WILLIAMS.



"IT is in Hawaii [we quote a most interesting article, by Mr. Alexander Hume Ford, in "Outdoor America"] that the waves run best and longest and where the enthusiast may indulge both summer and winter. At Waikiki the great waves begin to form a mile out at sea beyond the outer reef. It is just before they break for their long foaming run that the expert seeks to catch the billow. If successful he gently slides down the foaming hill of water until near its base, and here he keeps the bit of board, to be carried at express speed toward the beach. The wave dies, but always another forms, and the trick is to carry the board over from one to another; this requires much practice, [Continued Opposite.



[Continued.] but there are those who, when there is a half-storm brewing, catch the first wave far out, pass over to the next, and sometimes guide the board safely before the third or inner line of breakers, to land high and dry upon the beach. The surfboard of the old Hawaiian was usually of native mabogany, twelve feet long perhaps, for often two stood upon the one board. The surfboard of to-day seldom exceeds eight feet in length and is more often nearer six. On the smallest of these boards—i.e., one six feet long and eighteen inches wide—the heaviest man may stand, if he knows how, while the force of the wave is behind him; but in quiet waters a child may sink it. — [Continued Below.



1. AN ENTHUSIAST OF THE SURFBOARD.
2. RIDING THE SURF BACKWARDS: STANDING ON A SURFBOARD, WITH FACE TO THE ONCOMING FOAM.
3. AN ENTHUSIAST OF THE SURFBOARD.

4. WITH THEIR SURFBOARDS, WHICH WILL HOLD UP THE HEAVIEST MAN WITH THE FORCE OF A WAVE BEHIND HIM, BUT, IN QUIET WATERS, WILL SINK UNDER THE WEIGHT OF A CHILD.

5. ON THE BACKS OF THE WHITE HORSES: SURF-RIDERS.
6. ON THE CREST OF THE WAVE.
7. TWO SURF-RIDERS AT THEIR DARING SPORT.

[Continued.] Before the big waves can be taught—the water where they form is twelve feet deep—it is necessary to develop muscles in the arms and shoulders that will propel the board at a speed, for a second at least, equal to that of the forward motion at the base of the advancing billow; if this is accomplished, the board is lifted up and carried forward at a blinding speed, and it then becomes a matter of strength in holding on and skill in balancing the frail plank, for even the most expert may slip. If the rider is confident enough, he may start his own board by standing beside it and giving it a forward shove, at the right moment, just as the wave is upon him. — [Continued Opposite.

NEPTUNE'S CHARGERS "BROKEN" BY MAN: RIDERS OF THE SURF.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



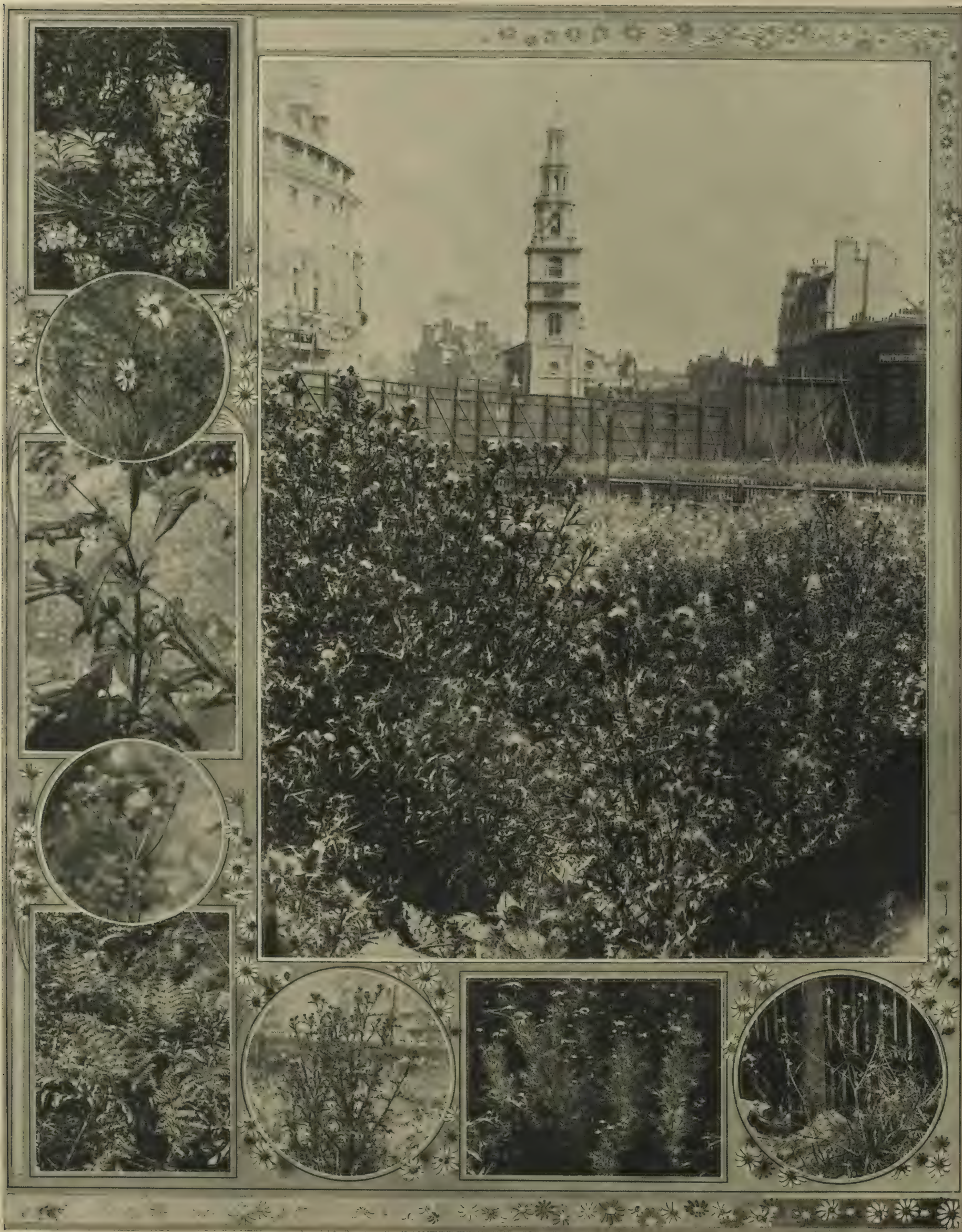
ON THE BOARD THAT WILL BEAR A MAN ONLY WHEN THE FORCE OF A WAVE IS BEHIND IT:
RIDING THE SURF.

Continued.]

—Many, many times probably he will roll over, but at last the knack of balancing comes to him, and he is ready to try to stand upon his board while it is in full forward motion—not such a difficult feat after all, in the small surf where the waves are not more than two or three feet high at most. His real trials commence when he deserts the shallows and strikes out for the deep. It takes muscle and endurance, lying upon a bit of planking with only an inch or two of the bow above water, to paddle a mile out to where the waves form. There is half a minute of violent, then several seconds of supreme effort, the board begins to rise upon the wall of water, and then comes the fight to keep it from floating above the crest and sinking back in the rear—of a lost wave."

A GARDEN THAT GREW ITSELF: ALDWYCH'S BLOSSOMING "WILDERNESS."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL.



"THE CYNOSURE OF 'BUS-TOP BOTANISTS': THE ROCK-GARDEN BY THE STRAND.

For some five years past, that patch of London land that is familiarly known as the "Aldwych wilderness" has become each summer, under the guidance of Dame Nature, a veritable rock-garden, producing at least fifty different kinds of wild flowers, together with grasses and mosses, and thus, to quote the words of a descriptive writer, "the cynosure of 'bus-top botanists.'" Many have been heard to wonder whence come the seeds from which the flowers spring. The theory is that some of them are carried by birds and that the others are blown by the wind from the nosebags of horses or from other patches of land.

SHOOTING A SHARK WITH WATER: A RIFLE FOR DIVERS.

DRAWN BY H. W. KOEKKOEK FROM A SKETCH BY E. HOSANG.



A GREAT ADVANCE ON THE KNIFE: THE SUBMARINE RIFLE USED AGAINST A MONSTER OF THE DEEP.

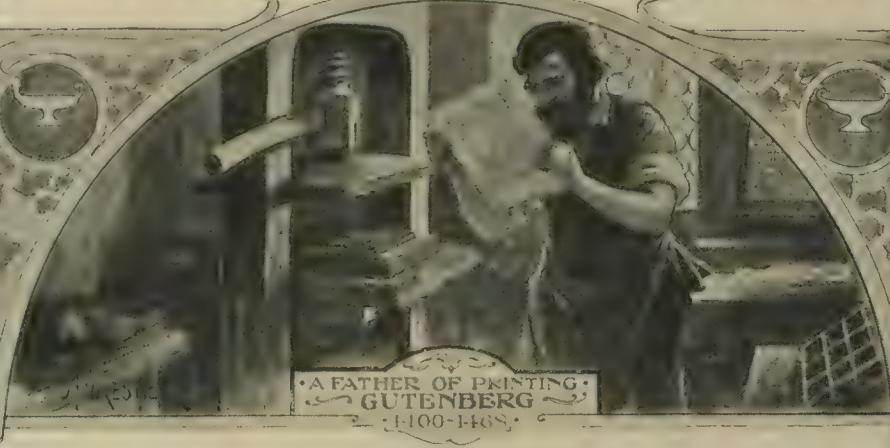
When he is working in water infested by sea-monsters likely to do him harm, the diver has at present to rely for his safety on the use of the knife, or, failing that, on a quick return to the surface. Now comes the invention of Captain Gröbl, a German diving-instructor, who has constructed a rifle which can be fired under water, and is designed for the better arming of the diver. The most remarkable thing about this is that it fires, not bullets, but water, which is propelled with such force that it has an extraordinary power of penetration. Indeed, the inventor himself has pierced armour-plate of medium thickness with the water-jet from his weapon. The rifle has a stout barrel, and is loaded with a cartridge cased in india-rubber. It is worth recalling, perhaps, that experiments were made in the 'sixties with a submarine-rifle firing small explosive projectiles by means of compressed air, but the invention never got beyond the experimental stage and no details of it are to be had.

• AT THE SIGN OF ST. PAUL'S •



DR. SPENCE, DEAN OF GLOUCESTER.
Whose book, "The Early Christians in Rome,"
is to be published by Messrs. Methuen.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry.



ANDREW LANG ON THE BACONIAN THEORY AS EXPOUNDED
BY SIR EDWIN DURNING-LAWRENCE.



MRS. BEARNE,
Whose book, "Four Fascinating Frenchwomen,"
will be published by Mr. Fisher Unwin

Photograph by Russell.

Here is an example of Sir Edwin's style as an interpreter. We have all heard of the first edition of Shakespeare's plays in folio, published in 1623, some years after his decease. The Folio contains a peculiarly odious "portrait" of the poet, "engraved by Martin Droeshout, London." If Droeshout had been aged fifteen when he scratched this effigy on copper, in place of being fifteen when Shakespeare died, there might be some excuse for the boy.

But even if Bacon meant to reveal himself in 1910 (in what way I do not guess), has he not revealed himself, much earlier, as the author of Shakespeare's plays; and have not "very many tongues been loosened," since Mr. Smith's, Miss Delia Bacon's, and I know not how many other babbling tongues have been opened on this false scent?

If Sir Edwin means that he knows, as a matter of fact, that Bacon left a straightforward authenticated holograph document, to be opened in 1910, containing his assertion of his claim to have written Shakespeare's plays, then we shall consider the document when produced, like any other historical paper. But if he means that Bacon, in 1623, said (in the verses quoted) that he "intended to reveal himself in 1910," then I take leave to doubt that Bacon thought himself a prophet, and that he, in a prophetic spirit, had Sir Edwin Durning-Lawrence, or any "Baconian" of to-day, in his eye.

However, all these things, in their general spirit, are not much unlike the style of reasoning of all "Shakoni-ans." What is new, to my ignorance, is the affair of

(I mean before the modern discovery of "local colour"), and should have placed them in the church, is not easily to be believed.

But the earliest representation in engraving of

Shakespeare's monument and bust in the church does not at all resemble those now existing. In the engraving of 1656 (in Dugdale's "Warwickshire"), the monument, the top of it, has not the Jacobean lines of the existing monument. A thing meant for a skull, but more like a decayed turnip, perches on a shallow dish-cover. A little boy with a spade, another with an hour-glass, sit dangling their bare legs down from the ledge. The work below the ledge and above the central piece is not Jacobean; but the existing monument is in good Jacobean style. The figure of Shakespeare in the design of 1656 shows a



EVIDENCE THAT ROMAN SHIP-BUILDERS USED MORTISING; MORTISE HOLES IN THE SIDE TIMBERS OF THE ANCIENT BOAT FOUND ON THE SITE OF THE NEW LONDON COUNTY HALL.



PRESERVED IN THAMES MUD FOR SIXTEEN CENTURIES: THE SKELETON OF THE ANCIENT ROMAN BOAT RECENTLY UNEARTHED IN LONDON.

Ben Jonson, too, was old enough to have written better verses for even a bad artist's work than these—

This Figure, that thou seest put,
It was for gentle Shakespeare cut;
Wherein the Graver had a strife
With Nature, to out-doo the life!
Or, could he but have drawn his wit
As well in brasse, as he hath hit
His face; the Print would then surpass
All, that was ever writ in brasse.
But, since he cannot, Reader, looke
Not on his Picture, but
his Booke.

Sir Edwin remarks that if "hit his face" means "hid his face," then the poet means, practically, that "the real author" (Bacon, of course) is writing "secretly," "with his face hidden behind a mask or pseudonym." Also, if "out-doo" (with a hyphen) means to "do-out," then again "the real face is hidden."

With these emendations, the author of the verses means, "The figure was cut for Shakespeare, the engraver strove with Nature to obliterate 'the life'—the real aspect. Could he but have expressed Shakespeare's wit as well as he concealed his face, he would have outdone all inscriptions on brass." This is lucid!

Next, if you count all the letters in the verses, including "To the Reader" and the signature, "B. J." (Ben Jonson), and count the two w's in the ninth line as four letters, then the letters are 287. Sir Edwin writes: "Here we only desire to say that we are 'informed' that 'The Great Author' intended to reveal himself 287 years after 1623 . . . that is in the present year, 1910, when very numerous tongues will be loosened."

Shakespeare's bust in the church at Stratford-on-Avon.

Look at it, or at any photograph of it: Sir Edwin gives an example (Plate VI.). The poet, a chubby bard, holds a quill in his right hand, his left rests on a paper, both hands rest on a cushion with tassels. The style (I appeal to better judges, but I think) is of 1620-1630. That an artist, a century, or more than a century, after Shakespeare's death, could have thought of and have succeeded in forging a monument and bust in the manner of 1620



THE ONLY ROMAN BOAT YET FOUND IN BRITAIN: A RELIC OF THE FIRST BRITISH FLEET EVER BUILT RECENTLY UNEARTHED IN LONDON ON THE SITE OF THE NEW COUNTY HALL.

During the excavations on the site of the new County Hall to be built by the London County Council, there was found recently, buried under twenty feet of mud, the remains of an ancient Roman boat, the first to be discovered in this country. It was about fifty feet long and sixteen feet in beam, and shows signs of having been destroyed and sunk. Among various articles found in it were three coins, one of Tetricus in Gaul (268-273 A.D.), one of Carausius in Britain (286-293), and one of Allectus in Britain (293-296). These mark clearly the date of the boat, which doubtless formed part of the first British fleet ever built, that of Carausius. Carausius was a Roman Admiral who fitted out a fleet of galleys against Northern pirates, and in 286 A.D., set himself up as Roman Emperor in Britain, ruling for seven years till he was murdered by Allectus in 293 A.D. Allectus in turn was attacked and killed by Constantius Chlorus in 296 A.D.—[PHOTOGRAPHS KINDLY SUPPLIED BY THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL]

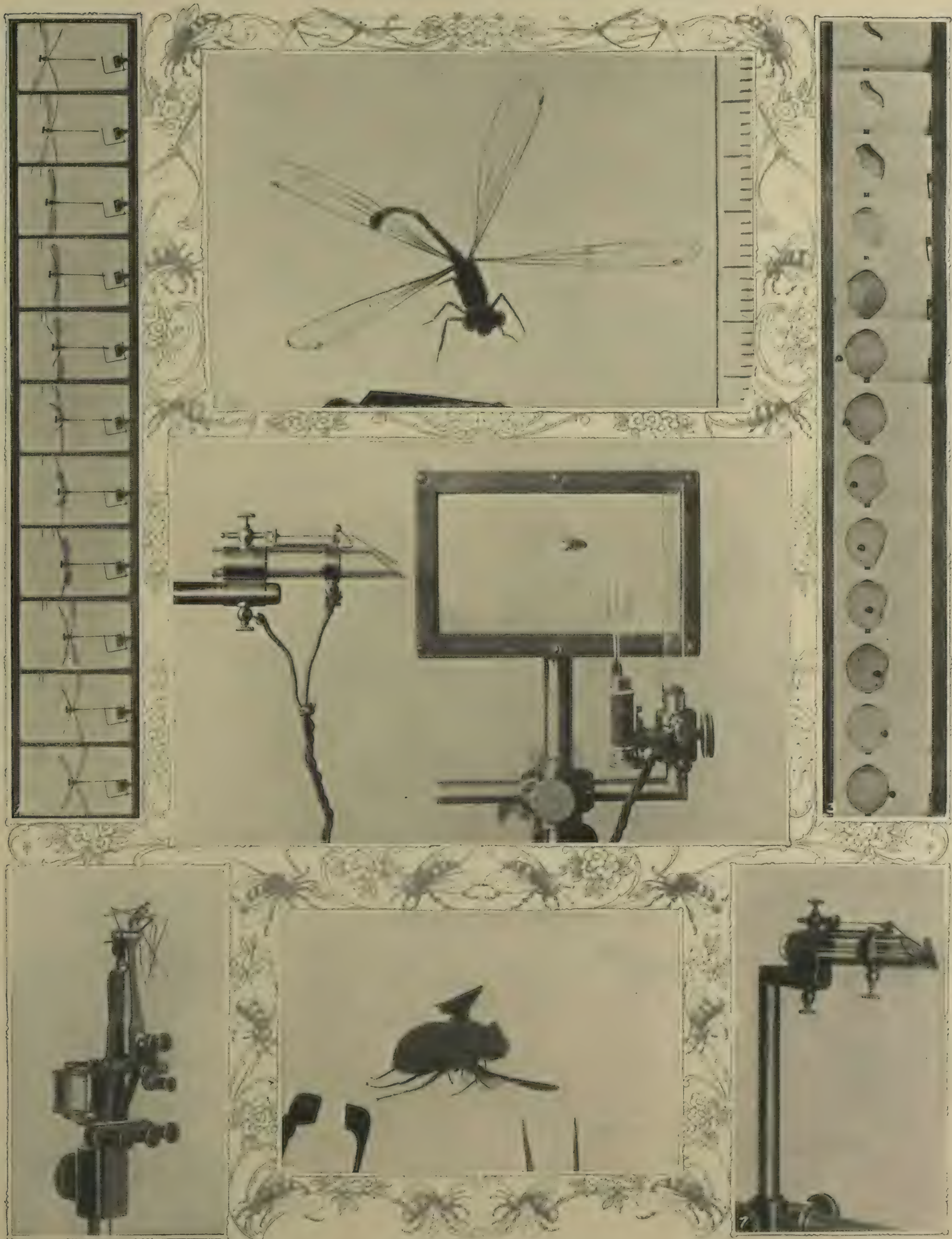
Rowe's engraving, in 1707, follows that of 1656. The present monument is, *enfin*, in good Jacobean style. The poet has the right small up-turned moustache; but the copies of 1656 and 1709 are in no style at all!

Speaking "as a fool," I think that Rowe's print (1709) is redrawn after that of 1656. The two plates differ considerably, but Rowe's, I think, is a draughtsman's attempt to improve on Dugdale's print. Neither plate can be drawn from an actual monument of 1623; the style betrays them; it is really no style: but the style, costume, beard, moustache, and everything in the actual monument and bust are what, in 1623, they were likely to be.

I conclude that the actual is also the original monument, and that the plate of 1656 is designed by a helpless artist, from vague memory or from a misleading description.

Sir Edwin says that the design of 1656 "shows nothing that could in any way connect the man portrayed with literary work." No? It says that "in his art he surpassed Virgil"!

TWO THOUSAND PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN IN A SECOND: CINEMATOGRAPHING THE FLIGHT OF INSECTS.



1. PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE RATE OF 2000 SNAPSHOTS A SECOND: PART OF A FILM SHOWING THE FLIGHT OF A DRAGON-FLY.

2. A DRAGON-FLY IN FLIGHT, SHOWING THE GRADUATED RULE WHICH ENABLES THE DISTANCE IT TRAVELS TO BE MEASURED.

3. PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE RATE OF 2000 SNAPSHOTS A SECOND: PART OF A FILM OF A SOAP-BUBBLE BURST BY A PROJECTILE.

4. PHOTOGRAPHING ITS EVERY WING-BEAT: A BEE THAT HAS LEFT THE GLASS TUBE IN WHICH IT WAS CONFINED BY LIFTING THE MICA DOOR (A MOVEMENT WHICH RELEASES THE SHUTTER OF THE CINEMATOGRAPH CAMERA) PASSING THE PHOTOGRAPHIC FIELD TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED TWO THOUSAND TIMES IN A SECOND.

5. A DRAGON-FLY HELD CAPTIVE BEFORE THE CINEMATOGRAPH CAMERA BY AN ELECTRIC CLAMP, FROM WHICH IT IS RELEASED BY THE OPENING OF THE SHUTTER OF THE CAMERA.

6. A FLY THAT HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM THE ELECTRIC CLAMP TO BE CINEMATOGRAPHED.

7. A BEE ESCAPING FROM A GLASS TUBE BY OPENING THE MICA DOOR, AN ACTION WHICH RELEASES THE SHUTTER OF THE CINEMATOGRAPH CAMERA.

By means of a remarkable apparatus invented by Mr. Bull, Assistant Director of the Marey Institute, it is now possible to photograph the flight of insects in such a way that every wing-beat is shown. Two thousand photographs can be taken in a second, thanks, in great measure, to the use of electricity. One of the obvious difficulties that confronted those desirous of making cinematograph films of insects in flight was the necessity that the insect should pass before the photographic field at the precise moment required. To attain this end, two ingenious devices were constructed. Both of these are illustrated on this page. In the case of dragon flies and ordinary flies the insect is held captive before the apparatus in an electric clamp, which frees it the instant the shutter of the cinematograph camera is released. In the case of bees and other insects that hesitate before taking flight, a glass tube fitted with a mica door is used. So soon as the mica door is opened by the insect, the shutter of the cinematograph camera is released. An explanatory article will be found on another page of this issue.—[PHOTOGRAPHS BY MAREY INSTITUTE AND BOYER.]



AN EGYPTIAN "PATRIOT" EXPOUNDS.

BY MARMADUKE PICKTHALL.

III.—THE RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE OF EGYPTIAN PATRIOTS.

[Hasan Efendi, student in the School of Law at Cairo, holds forth in a coffee-house to a friend from the country. The month is April 1910.]

THOU sayest that the country people fear that, when we get our way, we shall establish a tyranny worse than that of the English? Then they misjudge us cruelly. We are civilised men, who desire nothing earthly save the welfare of our dear compatriots. The recipient of God's mercy, the lamented Mustafa Pasha Kâmil, avowed no other aim than their true service. He looked forward to the day when God alone should be our despot, when every son of Egypt should enjoy full liberty.

What dost thou mutter? It is against religion and nature to put Copts upon an equal footing with the true believers? That is true, of course. The Mourner of the Country and the East and El Islâm, our Mustafa, knew that as well as we do. It was because the English charged us with fanaticism that he was gracious to the Copts, to prove they lied. The business was to get the English out of Egypt. That done, the Muslims, being in a vast majority, could keep the Christians down, he said, in all urbanity.

He told us that the English lack true understanding and follow after vague, absurd imaginings. Therefore he spoke to them in terms absurd. Can we make a hashshâsh,* or one whom God has maddened, understand by speaking in the tongue of sober men? Must we not in some degree adopt his madness ere we can hope to move him to a course desirable? The late lamented hero knew their minds, and saw what they required of us. He gave them that which they required immediately, as a mother feeds her infant when it cries. He told us they were really simple, though they seem unmanageable. They only needed to be treated in a certain manner. He understood them perfectly, while they had not an inkling of our way of thinking. Thus the advantage, he said, was on our side. We had but to learn their catchwords and declaim them loudly, and feign to espouse their strange illusions with delight and fervour, in order to enchant them and obtain our ends. And before all things it was necessary to dispel their foolish notion that we were fanatical in our religion.

Fanatical! We are the most tolerant and good-natured of created beings. Study history! When we Muslims, sons of the Arab, took this land of Egypt we offered to the wretched Christian Copts, the aboriginals, the customary alternative—El Islâm or the sword. Some chose the sword, and still we slew not all of them. We let a few live on among us in communities, to which we gave protection, even privileges. But they had forfeited all rights as living creatures; they were really dead. Their life, the air they breathed, was of our bounty. They were no longer true Egyptians, they were foreigners; their country and their name had passed to us by conquest. Yet we made pets of

HEAD OF THE MILITARY ORGANISATION IN EGYPT: LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR FRANCIS REGINALD WINGATE, THE SIRDAR.

Sir Francis Wingate has been Sirdar of the Egyptian Army and Governor-General of the Sudan since 1899, when he succeeded Lord Kitchener. He joined the Egyptian army in 1883, and has had a most distinguished career, taking a prominent part in the campaign that led to the liberation of the Sudan. His translation of Slatin Pasha's "Fire and Sword in the Sudan," is a very well-known book.

them, we encouraged them to work at divers trades, we even allowed them to own land conditionally; we employed their clever ones as scribes in the Government offices.

Fanaticism! Merciful Allah! We are not fanatical. It is they, the English, who have always been absurd fanatics. Why did they steal our land and tyrannise us? It was simply to promote the Copts, their fellow-Christians. They say they show no favour. It is

false. See what they do! They give the Christians equal rights with us, their owners, the saviours of their lives. They call that fair. Is it fair, then, to set men to race with dogs on equal terms, when Allah made the hound the fleetest animal? No, by Allah; the man must, of course, be given a long start, or else the outcome of the race is known beforehand. The Copts are sly and

Successor of the Prophet, the high patron of Islamic progress, the Sultan Abdul Hamid Khân, whom Allah comfort in his present sorrow. We knew him steadfast in the Faith, and heard his words with reverence.

As long as he lived, we struggled to obey his precepts, though Allah knows obedience gave us pain. Yet even he grew wrathful when some youthful Copts, presuming on our condescension, publicly claimed to be Egyptians like ourselves.† We howled those madmen down with cries of shame. But when our hero, our beloved, was gathered to God's mercy—O the bitter day!—lacking the encouragement of his example, his inspiring words, we had no heart to go on acting any longer. We flung aside restraint and subtlety and let the Copts know what we really thought of them. A series of articles from the pen of the learned Sheykh Shawish, editor of *Al Lewa*, couched in the noblest language of invective, made the vile curs slink back behind their English lords. They howled to the English for redress, protection. It was clearly seen then that they were not patriots. Ah, those articles were worthy to be framed in gold and hung in palaces! Every reader kissed the page, with tears and dearth of breath! It was but fair to teach those miscreants their true position, seeing that the English, by their favours, had made them big with pride and very insolent. We are not fanatical. We did but utter our complaint of gross injustice, demanding recognition and some gratitude for our mercies and past kindnesses to these same Copts. It might have been a lesson to the English; but they are quite devoid of understanding. In spite of all our indignation, they continued unashamed in their fanaticism; they gave to a Copt the highest honours in our country. They might have known beforehand what would happen. Their creature

perished by the hand of an indignant patriot, no fanatic, but a young man highly civilised. They are fanatics to promote their co-religionist to the government of Muslims in this Muslim land.

They have always, in their history, been fanatical. Thou hast heard of those mad, wicked onslaughts which they called Crusades. They hurled their barbarous hordes against us civilised believers, and strove to seize our country and enslave us. And for what cause? Simply to get possession of the tomb of Our Lord Isa, which we had given to the custody of Christians. To-day they hold this land with all its shrines, they distress our pilgrims with their sanitary regulations. Yet the Muslim nations of the world have not made war on them; though Allah knows that there is cause enough for a crusade. See, too, how they oppressed our late most gracious Sovereign, Abdul Hamid, opposing all his measures for the advancement of El Islâm. But this matter

of the Copts is the most iniquitous of all their dealings. They stole our country simply to raise up the few small Christians whom we cherished and protected.

What words are these, my dear? Thou sayest that, in the provinces, from whence thou comest, Copts are not disliked? Ah, that must be because they keep their proper place and grow not insolent. So long as they respect us, we are kind to them. Have I not told thee, we are not fanatical? But, for us students in the Higher Schools, highly civilised and educated, desirous of good Government appointments, to see a Copt preferred before us is intolerable.

* At a meeting held in the garden of the Izbakiyeh, Cairo, in May 1907.



POSSIBLY ANOTHER GRIEVANCE FOR THE EGYPTIAN NATIONALIST: THE BUSIEST STREET IN CAIRO CLOSED TO TRAFFIC FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.

Londoners know well enough what it means to have busy thoroughfares closed to traffic on account of street works, and what a source of public discontent such a state of affairs can be. Possibly, therefore, the Egyptian Nationalists, always on the look-out for grievances, may have found one in the fact that the busiest street in Cairo, and probably in all Egypt—the Mousky—has been closed to traffic for several months for the installation of a much-needed system of drainage.

Photographs supplied by N. Topalian.

clever, they outwit us meanly; they lick the boots of the English, and so rise to honour. Are not the English then fanatical, thus to put our feet above our head and keep them so by force? Are we fanatics to resent a posture at once so undignified and uncomfortable? What wonder if, when they exalted one of these, our cattle, whose life was fairly forfeit by the laws of conquest, to the highest, and the best-paid post in Egypt, we could bear with their fanaticism no longer, and so slew the wretch.

Mustafa Kâmil told us to bear all things patiently, sure that Allah Most High would give us peaceful victory. Yet think not that he wavered in the faith. He was indeed the best of true believers, and even, some say, had prophetic gifts. He looked beyond this province to all El Islâm. His was no low, narrow, patrioti-m, hostile and seditious to the Faith. For all his plans he had the sanction of the



A GOOD DRAINAGE SYSTEM FOR CAIRO AT LAST! THE TRENCH DUG IN THE MOUSKY, THE BUSIEST THOROUGHFARE IN EGYPT.

* A victim of the drug hashish.

Persia's Twelve-year-old Ruler and his Troops: The Shah Reviewing his Cossacks.



1. PERSIAN TROOPS TRAINED BY RUSSIAN OFFICERS: INFANTRY OF THE SHAH'S COSSACK BRIGADE.

2. THE RUSSIAN COMMANDER OF THE SHAH'S COSSACKS: COLONEL PRINCE VADVOLSKY AND HIS STAFF.

3. THE ROY RULER AND HIS STAFF: THE YOUNG SHAH AS A MILITARY COMMANDER.

The little Shah of Persia is learning to fulfil his public duties as a ruler with grace and dignity. One afternoon early this month he drove in his state carriage, drawn by six horses, to the Cossacks' summer camp about four miles from Teheran. There, mounted on a white charger and surrounded by a numerous staff, he attended a combined manoeuvre of infantry and cavalry, and reviewed the assembled troops. The diplomatic representatives were present, and as he passed before them the Shah stopped and spoke a few courteous words.

The Burial of "The Lady with the Lamp": The Funeral of Florence Nightingale.



1. MOURNING THE PIONEER OF THEIR PROFESSION: NURSES WITH BLACK ARMLETS ARRIVING BY MOTOR-BUS AT ST. PAUL'S FOR THE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

2. MISS NIGHTINGALE'S INDIAN SHAWL USED AS A PAIL: THE COFFIN AND ITS MILITARY BEARERS.

3. IN MEMORY OF "THE LADY WITH THE LAMP": THE FLORAL MODEL OF AN OLD ARMY LANTERN SENT BY THE ARMY AND NAVY MALE NURSES' CORPORATION.

4. THE ARMY'S LAST SERVICE TO THE HEROINE OF THE CRIMEA: GUARDSMEN LOWERING THE COFFIN INTO THE GRAVE.

5. AT REST AMONG HER OWN PEOPLE: THE GRAVE OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, SHOWING THE FLORAL TRIBUTES AND THE FAMILY MONUMENT.

While, in accordance with her own express wishes, Florence Nightingale was buried quietly on Saturday in the family grave at East Wellow, the nation's imperative impulse to do honour to the heroine of the Crimea was fulfilled by the memorial service at St. Paul's Cathedral. The coffin was taken to Romsey by train, and on arrival there was borne to the hearse by eight men representing regiments of the Scots, Grenadier, and Coldstream Guards that had fought in the Crimean War. The same bearer-party carried the coffin, draped with a white Indian shawl which Miss Nightingale had worn, from the church to the graveside, and lowered it into the grave. Among the many floral offerings one was particularly appropriate—a model in flowers of an Army lantern such as she had carried round the wards at Scutari, thereby earning the title of "The Lady with the Lamp."—(PHOTOGRAPHS BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU, TOPICAL, G.P.U., AND C.M.)

SOME YACHT-RACING RULES ILLUSTRATED BY C. M. PADDAY.

No. IV.- "GIVING ROOM AT MARKS OR OBSTRUCTIONS TO SEA ROOM."



A CASE FOR RULE 31: AN INEVITABLE FOUL.

Part of Rule 31, which bears the title "Giving Room at Marks or Obstructions to Sea Room," reads—"An overtaking Yacht shall not be justified in attempting to establish an overlap, and thus force a passage between the leading Yacht and the mark or obstruction, after the latter has reached it or altered her course for the purpose and in the act of rounding it."

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LADIES' PAGE.

"I WISH we had her at the War Office." This was Queen Victoria's judgment about her great subject, Florence Nightingale, at the moment when the organising ability and governing faculty of the eminent woman just passed away was newly before the world; but that is so long ago that it is evidently little understood now that she saved the British army from rapid extinction by disease, nor how great her mental abilities were then proved to be, and for how much her will-power and governing qualities counted in her success. The common descriptions of her as a gentle angel softly stealing around the wards in the dead of night are far from the mark. In the "Life of Lord Herbert of Lea" may be read a number of her letters addressed to the Government at home during the Crimean War. They are strong, masterful documents, bitterly censorious when such was the need of the moment, and often displaying even what might be called temper, were it not that such self-assertion was necessary to attain the unselfish ends that she desired. She criticises doctors and high officials; she insists on her own way. When she heard that a batch of nurses not chosen by herself (as she had stipulated that all should be) was coming out, she abruptly resigned her position! Strength and knowledge were her instruments, not mere gentle ways. There is even a well-known instance of Miss Nightingale's taking the responsibility of having a door smashed in to obtain stores, when the high official in charge had finally refused to open it because its red tape had not been duly untied!

Miss Martineau said of Miss Nightingale's writing that "her views had directness and her pen power. The consummate good sense, the keen irony, the wide range of understanding, and the all-pervading courage and generosity, to my mind, make her writings one of the strong interests of our time." The same mental qualities made her a supreme organiser. Though the money of the nation was being poured forth like water, the official mismanagement was such that the most ordinary needs of the sick were only supplied through the private funds entrusted to Miss Nightingale. She bought six thousand towels and nearly seventeen thousand shirts, and she set up for the first time in the war an apparatus for washing them! Before she arrived, there were 194 towels for the use of 2000 patients, and clean shirts but once a fortnight—ill-washed at that! Another great woman of that time, Miss Burdett-Coutts, supplied Miss Nightingale with a huge linen-drying closet, and sent it out, with an engineer to attend to it, at her own expense. Miss Nightingale bought cooking-apparatus, and her nurses, taught by her, "made the arrowroot twice as thick as before from half the quantity, and saved two ounces of rice on every four puddings." She got boards and trestles to supply the place of bedsteads and raise the wounded from the wet ground. She organised all the work, and was so busy all day that she could get round the wards only at night. Then it was that



A LITTLE MUSLIN GOWN.

This pretty, girlish frock, in spotted muslin, has a darker silk sash at waist and knee, and a lace vest. The hat is of Tagel straw, with ribbon bows matching sash.

the stern disciplinarian, the strong-willed organiser who overruled and put down everybody who opposed her knowledge of what ought to be done, and what therefore she meant at any cost to have done, turned into just the tender nurse in regard to the individual suffering patients. Under her rule, the death-rate went down like magic. She was a splendid example of the union of strength and sweetness which some men seem erroneously to suppose cannot co-exist in the womanly character, but which, in fact, are most likely to accompany one another.

Miss Nightingale has been, almost ever since the Crimea, an unpaid and unofficial private adviser to the War Office. The public has no idea of the debt of gratitude that is due to her for Army reform in matters of hygienic organisation since the date when her reputation was made in the throes of a great national misfortune. The phrase quoted above from Miss Martineau, for instance, was used, not about the Crimea, but about Miss Nightingale's contribution to the reorganisation of the Army in India after the Mutiny. That debt of national obligation has never been paid, even in the smallest degree. No sum of money was ever voted by Parliament to the woman who did this national service; only a private subscription, a voluntary tribute, placed at her disposal the sum with which she founded the first school of nursing in this country. Queen Victoria made her a personal gift of a diamond pendant; but there was no title or Order offered—not even a sprinkling from the fountain of honour came till long after, when she was eighty years old, and at last King Edward gave her the Order of Merit. Doubtless she desired no rewards, but surely our fathers ought to have desired to give them and insisted upon recognising such services.

Water-filtration is an important element in the preservation of health. The well-known Berkefeld Filter is of scientific construction, and does not, as some so-called filters do, contaminate instead of purifying the water, or fail to destroy all sorts of mischievous germs. A series of exhaustive scientific experiments has just been instituted into the absolute value of the Berkefeld Filter. A large number of microbes were introduced into the filter in water, and for many days the water issued forth absolutely sterilised. At the end of a certain time, the filtering material has itself to be sterilised by boiling it; but for at least a fortnight after this has been duly done, the filter is proved able to resist typhoid and all other germs and render any water absolutely safe to drink. These filters are made for domestic use in several forms, of which a list can be had from 121, Oxford Street, London.

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Crawford's "Ufillit" is a novel form of rich pastry which may be used for an endless variety of delightful Tartlets and Pates. The centre is made so that it can be readily removed or pressed down to make room for the preserves, savouries, etc., intended to be used

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

WHETHER the French motor-trade is really so much exercised in mind over the forthcoming Anglo-German contest for Prince Henry's trophy as some writers make out, or whether, if invited to do so at this late hour, it would care twopence to join that exceedingly orderly and inherently inconclusive procession, are two very open questions. Indeed, the odds are that it would not; being confronted with the prospect of the clear-cut definitions of a race projected on international lines.

The whole matter is one of point of view. With a single eye to car-improvement, all practical men inside and outside the motor-trade know what the advantages of racing are and always have been. On the other hand, if advertisement is the sole object of the competing firms, it must be admitted that racing is a poor and expensive one for all but the three or four leading cars at the finish. It has become quite clear that the now dominant section of our own motor-trade take the latter view. So, unless the more enterprising spirits—especially those who use the Brooklands track to such notable purpose and result—take up the sporting project of the R.A.C. and Manx A.C. from where it has been—let us hope only temporarily—dropped, no one can reasonably complain if the British car-buying public still continue to buy foreign cars that have passed, or endeavoured to pass, the supreme efficiency-test of the long road-race.

When such unsparing pains were taken by those who supported, and even more, those who were in charge of, the British motor-car exhibit at Brussels, it seems rather a feminine, not to say cattish, thing to say that "if only" that exhibit had been housed in the British section of the machinery exhibit it would have escaped destruction with the latter. In fact, it is only the conviction that such an arrangement would have been equally appropriate—perhaps more so—that allows one to consider such an argument for a moment. From all that can be learnt up to the present, one section was no more likely to be destroyed, or to escape destruction, than another; so we can only extend our sympathies to those concerned, such as Messrs. S. F. Edge, Ltd., the Daimler, Humber, Star, Vauxhall, and Rykineld



THE LATEST AMERICAN MILITARY AUTOMOBILE: AN ELECTRIC TRUCK AND TENDER FOR TRANSPORTING SEARCHLIGHTS AND GENERATING POWER FOR THEM.

Motor Companies—the majority of whom, one remarks, have made no small part of their reputation on the strength of racing—as well as Mr. W. G. Williams,

Truly, the new Road Board will scarcely be to blame if for some considerable time it pauses before propounding any definite scheme of road-improvement; still more, before spending any of the money of motorists, since the only net result of the past two years of international road conferences is a mere statement of individual beliefs, and for the rest, a general agreement to differ as to methods. It may therefore be helpful to ignore these esoteric transactions, for the sake of reviewing more clearly and briefly the results of practical experience. For one thing, it is sun-clear by this time that the mere tarpainting of unreformed road-surfaces is a shimplaster method of only temporary benefit as regards dust-laying alone. Furthermore, it is a distinct and continuous evil in regard to its effect upon all adjacent vegetation. It has been shown to have no improving effect upon macadam, and to be only a binder for the carefully graded materials used in the Gladwell, Maybury, and other systems, which amount to remaking the road surface. And then, its colour remains as the most practical objection. For by rendering the road-surface indistinguishable at night, not only from the surroundings, but from all transitory objects that may be upon it at any moment, the risk to the latter, not to mention the motorist and his car, is notably increased.

The various, almost colourless, saline and other dust-laying solutions, of course, are not open to this objection; but, on the other hand, they are hopelessly impermanent. The need of the moment, then, seems to be some substance with little or no colour, but with all the adhesive and binding quality of tar. Which moves one to ask whether liquid silicate of lime—which possesses all these qualities—has ever been tried?

It makes us almost happy to think that there are still some people, actually motorists, who escape taxation. These, by the grace of the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, are our foreign visitors—who had hitherto been liable to pay, even though staying in the country only a few days—and who, in their present exemption, have yet another reason to reflect what a grand and happy thing it is to be an Englishman, Scotsman, or Irishman, ruled by a Welshman. For this they have chiefly to thank the R.A.C., who, awakened to the danger of such an inhospitality as a tax on presumably wealthy foreign visitors, flew to their aid. And to think that there are other people wicked enough to argue that hospitality, like charity, begins at home!



OPERATING ITS SEARCHLIGHT: THE NEW AMERICAN MILITARY AUTOMOBILE IN ACTION.

who made this section one of the most interesting and characteristic in the entire Exhibition—upon such a disastrous check to their industrial triumph.

to think that there are other people wicked enough to argue that hospitality, like charity, begins at home!

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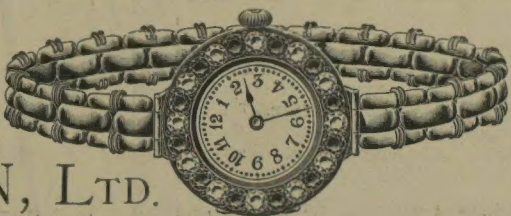
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ART NOTES.

A WRITER in a daily paper reproaches the Londoner for his disregard of the skies. Men in cities look upward not much more than animals, and they—except the dog when he bays at the moon—look skyward not at all. The events of the heavens, continues the reproving essayist, do not come and go for the citizens, do not visibly approach and withdraw, travel hither and depart; they merely happen. Not unnaturally, perhaps, the flow of traffic, seen in the direction of a "Vanguard," or heard in the toot of the motor, rather than the unhindered and unhindered course of the clouds and the unbusiness-like whistling of the wind, are the affairs of travellers in the street. Such sky as they see, cut into ribbons by houses, on either side, tells a tale so disjointed that even the mariner or the shepherd might be at a loss to know its meanings. The Londoner, however, may not be forgiven the unenterprising droop of his eye because the sky is neither his chart nor his time-piece; sunsets, even were they unpunctual, would deserve to take the eye, and the clouds, if they stood upon their heads and set the winds at naught, might still form pleasant castles in the air for the citizen making towards his cottage-home in Bedford Park. Let Big Ben tell the time; the sky is still the better spectacle.

But the sunsets that fill the western opening of the Bayswater Road and the sky behind Lancaster Gate with splendour play to empty, or at least to inattentive, houses. The one spectacle of the day, set at a comfortable angle near the horizon and at an hour convenient for the evening westward-journeying crowd, is received with averted gaze. Does the August holiday change the careless habit? To see the view, to find pretty scenery, to greet the harvest moon, these are the manifest duties of the excursionist. Everyone who leaves Victoria or St. Pancras starts in more or less eager search of the picturesque, and the moon is admitted into the reckoning. She is comprehensible, clear-cut; her beauty is enhanced by the darkness she is too feeble to scatter. The sun is neither sought nor seen. Like the roar of the sea that is unheard by the sailor who is daily drenched in its spray, the day is unnoticed by those who are bathed in its glory. We have learnt to observe the lilies of the field, and may prefer the flowers in the landscape to those in the flower-show; but we are slovenly, or have grown stale, in our regard for the more obvious miracle of the sun, the gilder of the landscape and the lily. We tramp far for this prospect or that, forgetting we should stand still to understand the workings of the scene-shifter—the scene-shifter that ranges every butter-cup and blade of grass, tangled in a unanimity of colour in the morning, as separate spears and shields against the evening sky.

The essayist makes a good companion of the road for the wayfaring painter. We read that light is as clearly characteristic of a country as its landscape, so

that the essayist would travel "for the sake of a tinge of early morning, or a quality of noonday, or a tone of afternoon, or a degree of moonlight, or a mood of dawn, or a colour of twilight, at least as often as for a view, a mountain, a cathedral, a city, or rivers or men." The drawback of such travelling is its uncertainty. The cathedral can always be found, and we may depend upon the mountain; but for the incommunicable thrill of dawn or of evening we might travel all one summer in vain. The understanding of light comes not from regular attendance upon the twilights, noon, or the sunset. It is a spiritual experience that is more often a memory of our childhood rather than an actuality of to-day.—E. M.

For the convenience of travellers to and from Australia, arrangements have been made between the Orient Line and Messrs. George Thomson and Co., whereby return tickets are now issued to passengers available by the Orient Line via Ceylon and Suez, and for return by the Aberdeen line via the Cape of Good Hope, or vice versa.

As usual, the monthly list of records issued by the Gramophone Company (for August) contains some very attractive numbers. In band music, for instance, there is the "Marche Hongroise," which is a setting of the "Racocsky March" by Berlioz, played by the Band of the Coldstream Guards. The tenor songs include two sung by Mr. John Harrison, "The Night has a Thousand Eyes" (Frank Lambert) and "Across the Blue Sea" (Lord Henry Somerset), while a popular bass song given is Phipps' "Down Among the Dead Men," sung by Mr. Robert Radford. A charming duet, sung by Miss Allen and Miss Thornton, is "I know a bank where the wild thyme blows" (C. Horn). There are also some effective instrumental records. But the most interesting of all is the unique record of the song of a nightingale, the first of its kind to be obtained.

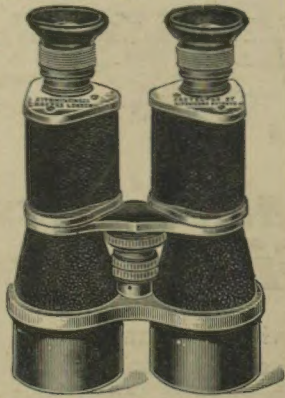
For motoring tourists, airmen, and aeronauts the "Guide Routier et Aérien Continental" for 1910, published by the makers of the famous "Continental" tyres, will be found to be an extremely useful travelling companion. It covers France, Algeria, Tunis, and the north of Spain; it is well furnished with maps of the various localities, and gives all necessary information about routes, hotels, and places of interest, with a list of addresses where "Continental" tyres and other motor accessories can be obtained. The guide, which was first published in 1904, has been added to each year, and is now thoroughly up-to-date. Copies of the "Guide Routier Continental" can be obtained by motorists from the Touring Office Continental, 146, Avenue Malakoff, Paris, for merely the cost of packing and postage, which, for residents in France, is one franc if sent to a provincial address, forty centimes to an address in Paris. The guide can also be obtained from all "Continental" stockists, motor-manufacturers, and hotels in France.

MUSIC.

WHILE the more exclusive performances of music are, for the moment, in abeyance, and great soloists are enjoying a well-earned rest or are busy rehearsing for provincial festivals, London contrives to enjoy no small allowance of popular performances. Not only do the Promenade Concerts draw large, tireless, and enthusiastic audiences to the Queen's Hall, including, sad to say, men who still strike matches furtively under the cover of a *tutti* and demand encores when they know that they should not do so, there are rival attractions entering the arena. On Monday night next the Carl Rosa Company, which in its time has done such splendid spadework in fields that musical enterprise had left wholly untilled, starts its tour at the Kennington Theatre, and after a week there, will go for another week to the Marlborough Theatre, at Holloway, and then to the Broadway, at New Cross. The Carl Rosa Company recently produced Goldmark's "Queen of Sheba" in Manchester, and this work is now to be heard in London for the first time. Other operas that have all the quality of freshness as far as London audiences are concerned are Smetana's "Bartered Bride," of which the most of us know no more than the overture; "La Forza del Destino," one of Verdi's earlier works, still popular in Italy; "Der Freischütz," which some of us have had the good fortune to hear under the bâton of Nikisch; Gounod's "Roméo et Juliette," always welcome if it be well sung, and Mozart's "Magic Flute."

This programme affords ample evidence of the energy of those who direct a little company that has played a worthy part in the history of English musical development, and there is much education for the amateur in close attention to the details of these performances. At the great opera-houses we are apt to lose sight of the difficulties of performance and the details of composition; players and singers are among the first in the world. But the more modest companies, though they give praiseworthy performances enough, cannot aspire to the same high standard; in theatrical parlance, they do not "join their flats" with the same consummate ease, and the listener, if he chance to have a score, can grasp more of the difficulties that face conductor and singers than he will gain even from a dress rehearsal at some old-established house. It would be hard to overestimate the difficulties or the labours of the conductor who must weld into shape material that requires constant attention and assistance, whose eye and hand must be ever on the alert. The task is great and the reward small, but there must be a measure of consolation in the unity that performances gain when they are given over and over again by the same company, in which each individual member is doing his best and in which many of the troubles familiar to the impresario who

(Continued overleaf.)

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The First Prize of £25 has been awarded to Mrs. Cheesman, Shoreham, Kent; the Second Prize of a Guinea has been awarded to Mr. Sidney Thompson, 123, Twyford Avenue, Portsmouth; and the Third Prize of 10/6 to Miss G. Hardwick, 75, Bohemia Road, St. Leonards.

The winners of the Nine Outfit Caskets for the week are: Mr. E. S. Blake, Gladstone Road, Winchester; Mr. Thomas Shaw, Woolsthorpe, Grantham; Miss E. L. Morrell, 39, Melfort Road, Thornton Heath; Mrs. M. Spratt, 44, Bognor Road, Chichester; Mr. E. A. Dowty, Newbridge, Nr. Newport, I.W.; Mrs. E. Newbury, Gorhambury Gardens, St. Albans; Miss Annie Dales, Keady, Co. Armagh; Miss Mary Grover, 11, Cotleigh Rd., W. Hampstead; Mrs. M. Harding, 123, South Park Rd., Wimbledon.

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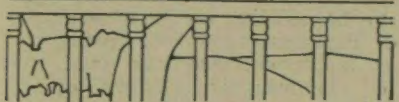
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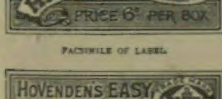
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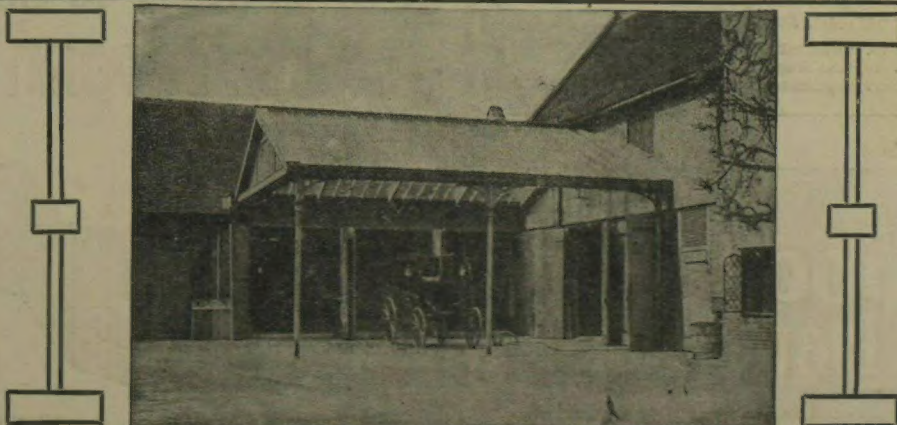
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gathers his talent from the four points of the compass are happily unknown.

It must be a matter of regret to many that Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moody-Manners, who had a successful summer season at the Lyric Theatre last summer, have not entered the field again. They are to be heard in London, but at the Hippodrome, where their art is adding to the attractions of the variety theatres; and remembering how long they wooed London in vain, it seems a pity that they have not chosen to continue work that had at last won its way unaided save by its own considerable merits. They had done enough to show that the Metropolis will not remain altogether indifferent to sound artistic enterprise.

Their place will be taken—we have yet to see if it will be filled—by a new venture, a short season of opera in Italian, which is to start next Thursday at the Kingsway Theatre. Rossini's "Barber of Seville" is the first opera to be given. The great success of the Castellano Company, which seems to have secured the support of British opera-goers all England over, is, perhaps, responsible in part for the undertaking.

Those who will take a holiday next month will be interested to know that the Brighton Railway Company are announcing a special fourteen-day excursion from London to Dieppe, Rouen, and Paris on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 2 and 3, by the express day or night service. Full particulars can be obtained of the Continental Traffic Manager, Brighton Railway, Victoria Station.

In 1913 the world will celebrate the centenary of the birth of Dr. Livingstone, the heroic missionary and explorer of Africa, and a scheme is on foot to commemorate the event in a practical and nationally interesting manner, by benefiting Charing Cross Hospital, where he was a student, so as to restore it to the full measure of usefulness, of which it has been long deprived through want of funds. The hospital authorities propose to open a "David Livingstone Centenary Million Shilling Fund," so as to reopen the closed wards (containing no fewer than eighty-seven beds) for the relief of the sick and suffering. The Rev. A. W. Oxford, M.D., of the hospital, is organising the fund, and wishes to hear from friends willing to take collecting cards or books. Those who give to the Million Shilling Fund will aid in commemorating one whose name is honoured throughout Christendom.

Absolutely indispensable to all motorists touring in France and Switzerland are the Michelin Guides to those countries. They are marvels of classification and convenience, containing a vast amount of information in a space so compressed as to form a handy pocket volume. The main plan of the guides is a division in three parts, of which Part I. gives all particulars about tyres and a list of dealers who stock Michelin goods. Part II. consists of a very full alphabetical directory of towns, with all details required in touring and frequent maps; Part III. comprises useful general information. In addition to all this, there is at the end the Michelin Atlas, containing a number of sectional maps in four colours, with a key-map to the whole. The character of the different roads is very clearly indicated. The most wonderful thing about these guides is the scientific system on which they are planned, which, by the use of signs and abbreviations, enables as much information to be given as, if written out in full in consecutive language, would fill several bulky volumes. In this connection it is interesting to see how a new use is found for the ancient method of picture-writing. For instance, a tiny hieroglyphic representing a wheel means that there is a Michelin stockist in the town; a picture of an engine indicates that there is a railway station; an envelope represents a post-office, an egg-cup and fork a small inn, a monoplane a repair-shop for aeroplanes, etc. Copies of the Michelin Guides, which can be had in English, French, or French-English together, can be obtained from all Michelin "Stockists," from any of the manufacturers, repairers, and hotel-keepers mentioned in the Guide, or by sending sixty centimes for postage to Michelin Guide, Clermont Ferrand, Puy-de-Dôme.

CHESS.

REV J W THOMAS (Suri).—We are very sorry that in the transcription the moves were mixed up. There is no possible meaning to the game as it stands, and Black certainly won. We are glad to know the column is of service to you in so far as a country.

B MURIEL PEARLS (Pine Knoll, Magnolia, U.S.A.).—As far as we can see, the answer to your difficulty with Problem No. 3449 is 1. Q to Q 8th, Kt to K 2nd, 2. Kt takes Kt (mate). As you correctly prove, there is no mate by 1. Kt takes R, and therefore the problem appears quite sound.

R H COUPER (Malbone, U.S.A.).—Thanks for amended position, which shall be examined in due course.

T S R (Lincoln's Inn).—We shall always be pleased to acknowledge your solutions when correct, but of late they are quite the reverse.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3445 received from James H Weir (Townsville, Queensland); of No. 3451 from C A M (Penang); of No. 3454 from C Field junior (Athol, Mass.); R H Couper (Malbone, U.S.A.), J B Camara (Madeira), and R Evans (Quebec); of No. 3455 from R Evans, F R Pickering (Forest Hill), and Cercle d'Echecs (Bruges); of No. 3456 from T K Douglas (Scone), J W H (Winton), F R Pickering, and J Baker (Richmond).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3457 received from T Schlu (Vienna), F R Pickering, J Green (Boulogne), J Cohn (Berlin), T Turner (Brixton), C Barretto, G Stillingfleet Johnson (Seaford), Captain Challice (Great Yarmouth), R Worters (Canterbury), F W Cooper (Derby), T Roberts (Hackney), R J Lonsdale (New Brighton), R C Widdicombe (Saltash), Albert Wolf (Sutton), Sorrento, A W Hamilton Gell (Exeter), M J Teesdale (Walton-on-the-Hill), J D Tucker (Ilkley), E J Winterwood (Paignton), Rev. J Christie (Redditch), Major Buckley (Instow), J A S Hanbury (Birmingham), Hereward, H S Brandreth (Weybridge), A G Beadell (Winchelsea), and H R Thompson (Twickenham).

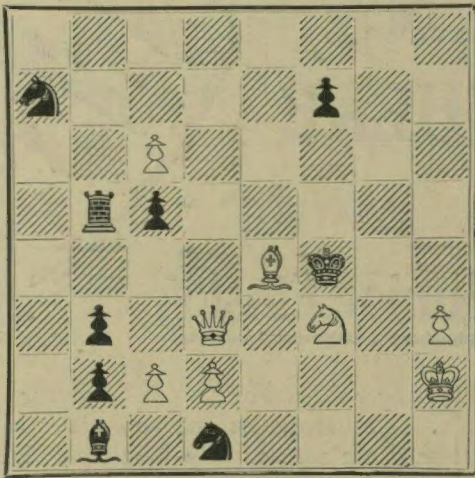
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3456.—By A. W. DANIEL.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to R 8th K takes B, or K to R 2nd
2. K to B 7th Any move
3. Q mates

If Black play 1. Kt to B 6th, 2. Q takes Kt, and if 1. Any other, then 2. Q to Q 5th, etc.

PROBLEM No. 3459.—By J. SCHERL (Christiania).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN HAMBURG.

Game played in the International Tournament between Messrs. TARRASCH and SCHLECHTER.

(Three Knights Game.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Dr. T.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Dr. T.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	whose position grows more and more uncomfortable.	
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	24. Kt takes Kt (ch) P takes Kt	
3. Kt to B 3rd	B to Kt 5th	If B takes Kt, Q takes R wins, as mate follows the capture of the Queen.	
4. B to Kt 5th	K Kt to K 2nd	25. Q takes R	
5. Castles	Castles	Who but White could find a draw in this fashion! The ending is a very instructive study.	
6. P to Q 4th	P to Q 3rd	26. R takes B	P takes Q
7. P to K K 3rd	P to Q 3rd	27. P to Q Kt 3rd	Q to B 3rd
8. B to K 2nd	P takes P	28. K to R sq	P to Kt 4th
9. Kt takes P	Kt takes Kt	29. K to B 8th (ch)	R to K 3rd
10. Q takes Kt	B to Q B 4th	30. R (B sq) to B 7	K to R 2nd
11. Q to Q 3rd	Kt to B 3rd	31. R takes R	K to B 3rd
12. Q to Kt 3rd	B to K 3rd	32. R to B 7th (ch)	P takes R
13. B to K Kt 5th		33. R takes K B P	K to Kt 4th
If B to R 6th at once, Q to B 3rd gives Black an advantage.		34. R takes P (ch)	K to B 2nd
13. B to R 6th	P to B 3rd	35. R to R 6th	K to Kt 2nd
14. B to R 6th	Q to Q 2nd	36. R to K 6th	K to B sq
15. Q R to Q sq	K to R 2nd	37. R to B 6th (ch)	K to K 2nd
16. B to K 3rd	B takes B	38. R to B 3rd	Q to B 6th
17. P takes B		39. P to Kt 3rd	P to B 4th
It is difficult to resist the feeling that White here pays too high a price for the opened file. His Queen is left with a very limited sphere of action.		40. P to K 5th	Q takes K P
17. B to Q 3rd	Kt to K 4th	41. K to Kt 2nd	Q to B 6th
18. R to B 4th	H to B 2nd	42. P to K R 4th	P to B 5th
19. Q R to K B sq	Kt to Kt 3rd	43. P takes B P	P takes B P
20. Q R to K B sq	R to K 4th	44. B to Kt 6th	P takes P
21. K R to B 2nd	R to K 4th	45. P takes P	Q to Q 7th (ch)
22. Kt to K 2nd	K R to K sq	46. K to Kt 3rd	Q to K 8th (ch)
23. Kt to B 4th	R to K Kt 4th	47. K to Kt 4th	Q to Kt 8th (ch)

Black has so far outplayed his opponent.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will (dated Dec. 16, 1895) of SIR GEORGE NEWNES, Bt., of Hollerday, Lynton, Devon, founder of *Tit-Bits* and the *Strand Magazine*, who died on June 9, has been proved by his son, Sir Frank Hillyard Newnes, Bt., the value of the estate being £174,153, so far as can at present be ascertained. He bequeaths all he possesses to his son, out of which he is to pay £3000 per annum to his mother for life.

The will (dated May 30, 1910) of MR. ARTHUR LLOYD, of Warren Hill, Washington, Sussex, a director of Edward Lloyd, Ltd., proprietors of *Lloyd's Weekly News* and the *Daily Chronicle*, has been proved by his brothers Frank Lloyd and Harry Lloyd and John Rowland Hopwood, the value of the estate being £194,314, so far as can at present be ascertained. He gives to his wife £2000, Warren Hill, and farms and lands at Washington, fifty ordinary shares and thirty-four preference shares in Edward Lloyd, and £2000 per annum, to be increased to £4000 per annum three years from the date of his death; to his brother Frank 260 preference shares; to each of the four sisters of his wife £100 a year; to the Corporation of Worthing two paintings by Yeend King; to the Newspaper Press Fund, the Printers' Pension Corporation, and the News-vendors' Benevolent and Provident Institution £1000 each; to Helen Gibbs, of Rustington, £900 towards carrying on the convalescent home there; and other legacies. The residue of his property is to be held in trust for the following charitable purposes—namely, the purchase or contribution towards the purchase of any open space, public gardens, -arks, or playing-fields, the donation or contribution to the building or the general funds of any hospital or convalescent home, giving financial assistance to any institution, recreation-room, athletic or other clubs or philanthropic societies, or in making provision for clerical and lay help in any parish, and especially in providing financial support for any scheme having for its object the benefit of the employees of Edward Lloyd, Ltd.

The will (dated Feb. 3, 1907) of DAME LUCY ROSCOE, wife of Sir Henry E. Roscoe, of 10, Bramham Gardens, S.W., and Woodcote Lodge, West Horsley, has been proved; the value of the property amounting to £100,452. The testatrix appoints the income from one half of the funds over which she had a power of appointment under the will of her father, to her husband for life, and subject thereto all such funds are to be divided between her two daughters Lucy Theodore and Margaret Mallett. All other her estate and effects she leaves to her husband for life, and then for her two daughters.

The will of MR. LLOYD WARREN GEORGE HUGHES, of Coed Helen, Carnarvon, who died on June 13, has been proved, the value of the estate being £116,081. The testator gives the furniture, etc., to his brother, Trevor Charles Hughes; £150 per annum each to Louise Maria Trevor and Charlotte Montague Bulkley Hughes; £300 to George Bulkley Hughes; £1000 to his butler, Edward Bullock; and legacies to executors. One half of the remaining personal property he gives to his brother, and one half, in trust, for the person who shall succeed to the real estate on the decease of his brother. All his real estate he leaves to his brother for life, with remainder to Edward Lloyd Bulkley Hughes and his first and other sons in tail male.

The will and codicils of MR. PETER BERRY OWEN, of 4, Cumberland House, Kensington Gore, who died on June 20, are now proved, the value of the property being £80,629. He gives £250 each to his stepson Henry and his stepdaughter Alice; £200 to Mary Eleanor Burn; and the income from three-fifths of the residue to his wife, with power of appointment over a sum of £10,000. Subject thereto he leaves all his property to his sons Cecil Scott Owen and Berry Burn Owen.

The following important wills have been proved—

Mr. Charles James Cox, Rock House, Basford, Notts	£72,748
Mr. John Heelas, Whitenights, Earley, Reading	£68,370
Rev. John Edward Alexander Inge, Gayton le Marsh, Lincoln	£64,551
Mr. John Blatherwick, Fairlight, Byculla Road, Enfield	£53,140
Mr. James Kay, Lark Hill, Timperley	£49,357
Mr. John Harris, 38, Gordon Square, W.C.	£41,075

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